

# The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 49.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1903.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## Domestic Wrappers.

Do you wear the "Domestic Wrapper?" It is one of the best fitting wrappers made. True to size, well made, no scrimping. This year we have an extra large line of pretty styles.

**ONE LOT WRAPPERS** of light weight percale, good colors, caps on shoulders, yoke, collar and cuffs piped with white, Bishop sleeve, pearl buttons, full skirt, with 10-inch flounce, \$1.25.

**ONE LOT "DOMESTIC" HOUSE DRESSES** of good print, medium light, waist with gathered front, plain back, pearl buttons, Bishop sleeve, full skirt, 10-inch flounce, \$1.00.



**CHILDREN'S DRESSES** in extra good values in print, percale, gingham, chambray and white lawn. Prices from 50 cents up, sizes 2 to 12.

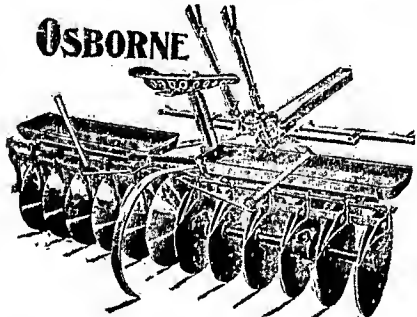
**ONE LOT SAILOR SUITS** of linen crash, trimmed with Soutache braid and pique, Bishop sleeve, a pretty little dress, only 98 cts. These ready made ones are much cheaper than making them.

**THOMAS SMILEY,**

Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

## Osborne Farming Implements



Don't let anyone talk you into buying any of those cheap goods, because they can sell them cheap for they are cheap. The Osborne Goods are O. K. Now is the time to buy your Harrows. Call and see me before buying. Full line of goods; also the

## Essex High-Grade Fertilizers

On hand. PRICES RIGHT.

**F. J. TYLER Bethel, Me.**  
Mechanic Street.

### NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of **THOMAS H. CHAPMAN**, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 49  
Apr. 27, 1903.  
Hector N. Upton,  
Peter L. Watts.

### NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of **STEPHEN A. STANLEY**, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 49  
Apr. 27, 1903.  
Ellery C. Park.

## THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

### ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

S. I. French was in Norway, Saturday.

Mr. Barton Smith is teaching at Locke Mills.

R. E. L. Farwell was in Portland, Friday.

Odeon Hall, Thursday evening.

A. Lincoln Kirk, the impersonator.

The students at the Academy took their mid-term examinations last week.

Miss Elva Kendall has gone to Shelburne, N. H., to teach a spring term of school.

Mrs. M. A. Merrill returned home from Portland last Saturday.

Mr. A. F. Farwell of Cottage City, Mass., spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Clara Moore is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Twitchell in Portland.

Rev. C. N. Gleason and wife were in Portland Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. A. D. Ellingwood and daughters of Milan, N. H., were in town one day last week.

Dr. Packard of West Paris was in town Friday, called here by the severe illness of his brother, H. A. Packard.

Mr. Algernon Chapman has been delivering trees and shrubs which were sold in this vicinity by Harold Chapman.

Miss Lena Farwell is confined to her home by illness; her mother, Mrs. W. A. Farwell of Middle Intervale, is caring for her.

Mr. O. E. Twitchell and family of Hanover spent Sunday with Mr. Twitchell's parents who moved to Portland the first of the week.

Mr. Fritz Tyler is confined to his home by illness, reported measles. The children of Walter Chandler are also sick with the same disease.

At a meeting of the "Maine Society" recently organized in New York city, M. G. Burbank and Mr. Clark of Bethel were among the Oxford county representatives.

Mr. Greene, manager of the corn shop, has been in town in the interest of his work and at last reports had secured over one hundred and fifty acres with a good prospect of more.

There will be a special meeting of the Columbian Club at the home of Mrs. Horrick Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. A full attendance is urgently requested as important matters are to be discussed.

The Light That Failed by Rudyard Kipling is the serial which will begin in the NEWS of May 6, and continue for four months. 25cts. pays for the subscription during that time and the paper will be stopped at the expiration unless otherwise notified.

Mrs. Bennett Morse of Upton and her daughter Adelia who has been ill in Augusta arrived in Bethel Saturday, and are staying at the home of Mr. L. T. Barker. They will remain until Miss Morse is strong enough to take the long carriage drive to their home.

No one of the spring millinery openings had more interest for the little girls than the one Mrs. Frank Needham held at her home. It was a unique affair and some of the dollies attended accompanied by their admiring mamma and quite a number of new hats were purchased. Mrs. Needham keeps hats ready made and almost any dolly can be fitted with the latest style of millinery.

Rev. O. S. Pillsbury who has been pastor of the M. E. church for two years will not have a pastorate this year. Last fall he bought a farm near Saco, on which his family has resided during the winter; he will now join them and with the aid of his sons who are quite enthusiastic over their work, will engage for a time in farming. Mr. Pillsbury and his estimable family made many friends while in Bethel and they carry to their new home the best wishes of the entire community.

Mr. R. E. L. Farwell is quite ill.

Mr. Albert Copeland returned to Bangor Tuesday morning.

Entertainment and social at the Universalist chapel Friday, May 8.

Miss Constance Grover is visiting her brother and wife in Augusta.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. E. E. Whitney Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Seth Walker has been to Fryeburg to visit his mother who is ill.

Mr. T. J. Foster went to Newry Tuesday to visit his sister, Mrs. Martha Eames.

Mrs. Charles Arno who has been caring for Mrs. Merton Farwell, went to Berlin, Friday.

Miss Wood of Lewiston is with Miss Burnham and will remain until Saturday morning.

Mr. Solon A. Putnam of Hanover was calling on friends in town Saturday and Sunday.

Rehearsal of Bethel Chorus at Garland chapel, Thursday evening at 7:30. All members requested to be present.

Prof. W. S. Wight has a singing class at West Bethel; he met with them for the first time Tuesday evening in the Union church.

An auction sale of farming implements, stock, carriages and harness will be held at the residence of the late T. H. Chapman, May 7.

The Oxford County Teachers' Convention which was to meet in Oxford the first week in May has been postponed to the last week of the month.

The roads are extremely dusty and he who rides much will surely eat the peck of dust which it is said we all must eat before we return to Mother Earth.

The family of Mr. Ed Bean residing in Framingham has been very ill but late reports from them are more favorable. Mr. Bean left Bethel three years ago.

H. A. Packard who has been seriously ill with the grip and bronchitis is some better, but owing to the serious bronchial trouble his recovery will be slow.

Invitations are out for the wedding of James Fernald of West Poland and Mildred Stanton of Mechanic Falls. Miss Stanton will be remembered as a student at Gould's about two years.

Rev. Mr. Potter will deliver the annual sermon to the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs at the M. E. church next Sunday. All Odd Fellows and Rebekahs are requested to meet at I. O. O. F. hall Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

If you are out of work and wish good employment with a well known firm, read carefully the ad of Homer V. Chase & Co., which is published on page 5. Pleasant employment and good pay. Try it through the summer season. Write them or call at their office in Auburn.

News was received in the village Monday morning, of the death of Mrs. N. F. Swan of East Bethel. Mrs. Swan was taken to the Maine General Hospital, Portland, last week, and underwent an operation which it was supposed would be successful. Encouraging reports were received after the operation but unexpectedly the end came Sunday night. The relatives and friends have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

**A Timely Suggestion.**

Have you 25cts. that you would like to make good use of? If so send it to the NEWS office with the name of a friend who you think would appreciate the NEWS while that popular story, The Light That Failed, is running.

**Card of Thanks.**

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends for their sympathy and aid during the sickness and death of our mother.

DELLA T. MURPHY,  
MRS. CHAS. A. WALKER,  
JAMES G. TYLER,  
ALMON B. TYLER.

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature *Chas. H. Little*

**A. Lincoln Kirk, Entertainer.**

Under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E., A. Lincoln Kirk will give all entertainment in Odeon Hall to-morrow evening and it is hoped that a large audience will greet him. The work of this impersonator is pronounced exceedingly clever and an evening of pleasure is assured all those who meet him at that time. Come one and all. The following press comments speak for this entertainment:

A full house enjoyed A. Lincoln Kirk's entertainment Monday evening, notwithstanding the disagreeable weather. Mr. Kirk's impersonations were perfect, the programme being varied in a most pleasing manner.

Mr. Kirk's programme was chosen from a repertoire of literary gems, and each succeeding number intensified the feeling of pleasure which the first had produced.

A large audience greeted Mr. Kirk. His rendition of both humorous and pathetic selections was fine, combined with strength of facial expression.

A. Lincoln Kirk, at the Presbyterian church last Wednesday evening, did full justice to his recitals and impersonations. He has a good voice, and lends fine dramatic effect to his selections. His dialect sketches were excellent, as were also his impersonations in costume.

### A Serious Fire.

About 3 o'clock Sunday, Apr. 19, fire was discovered in the dry house at the lower mill of E. Libby & Sons, Gorham, N. H.

The smoke was first seen by C. C. Libby who gave the alarm at once and soon had the crew of the mill on hand. The apparatus at the mill was quickly put into commission and did effective work.

The material with which the house was filled was of such an inflammable nature that it was impossible to extinguish the fire though the other buildings were saved by prompt action and a favorable wind. The local department arrived on the scene in good season but was unable to render much service. The entire house and contents were destroyed. The loss is placed at \$2000 with no insurance.

The cause of the fire is unknown. There was no fire near the building and no pipes connected with it except those which conduct the hot air for drying purposes. The house was full of material which was to be removed Monday morning.

### GROVER HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ring have removed to Greenwood where their former home was.

Mrs. A. B. Grover and Augustus Grover visited in Rumford Falls last week.

We learn that Fritz Tyler is ill. Rachel R. Mayberry assists in the care of her sister, Miss Jennie Mayberry.

Ruben Paine, 81 years old has beside cutting all the firewood for the family use, cut ten cords of pulp wood.

Several from this place attended the dance at Bert Brown's last Saturday night.

**Letter to Milton Penley.**  
Bethel, Maine.

Dear Sir: Porterhouse, so much; neck, so much; all the way between.

Just so with paint. Devos Lead and Zinc is the porterhouse. Nobody wants the neck; the between, some say, is good enough for them.

But Devos costs less, not more, than between. Lead and oil is between; it is the old-fashioned paint. But zinc has come in. Zinc toughens white lead. Devos Lead and Zinc is the paint.

Mr. John N. Deitel, Fair Haven, N. Y., writes:

Mr. Charles Hollenbeck, of this place, painted his house three years ago with Devos Lead and Zinc; his father painted at the same time with lead and oil. To-day the son's house looks as well as the day it was painted, while the father's house has all chalked off and needs painting very badly. The father says he will paint with Devos next time.

Yours truly,  
F. W. DEVOS & CO.,  
New York.

P. S. G. R. Wiley sells our paint.

**\$14.75 Is a Low Price at which to Buy a Solid Oak Chamber Set.**

We have a lot to close at that figure.

If you need a set or expect to need one, here is a money-saving opportunity that you should not let slip. Other things like Spring Beds, Mattresses, Pillows, Comforters, etc., at correspondingly close prices.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

**Bradford, Conant & Co.**

199-203 Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.

## When You Purchase Silverware

Always bear in mind that

**Rogers & Bro.**

**A1 Star Brand**

Is as good plated ware as money can buy. A stock of which I always have on hand at the bottom price. I also have a few of those **GOOD ALARM CLOCKS** left which I sell at \$1.00 each.

**Geo. T. Lawrence**

BETHEL, MAINE.

### To the Selectmen of Bethel:—

The undersigned, citizens of East Bethel and vicinity, respectfully petition for permission to erect telephone poles and string telephone wire on said pole beginning at the terminus of the telephone line as now constructed in the vicinity of East Bethel, and following the county road down the Androscoggin river to the Rumford line and up the Androscoggin river through Middle Intervale, so called, and into Bethel village.

Eugene Bean, Frank P. Abbott,  
Porter Farwell, B. W. Kimball,  
Elmer A. Trask, W. W. Chase,  
A. M. Bean, J. H. Swan.

Pursuant to the foregoing petition, it is ordered that public notice thereof be given by publishing it in the Bethel News two weeks successively, the last notice to be published at least fourteen days before Saturday, May 23, 1903, on which day a public hearing will be given at the Selectmen's office in Cole Block, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at which time and place any persons to be affected by the location asked for may be heard.

And the Selectmen hereby endorse that such public notice as above ordered shall be sufficient upon this petition, to the resident owners to be affected thereby.

S. H. TWITCHELL,  
C. E. BARKER,  
F. J. RUSSELL,  
Bethel, Me., Apr. 27, 1903.

### A Sportsman's Mecca.

There is no more delightful place in the Western Hemisphere for out-door life and perfect sport with rod and gun than the famous Muskoka Lakes region of the "Highlands of Ontario" about 100 miles north of Toronto. Canoeing is one of the many pleasures the district affords. The Grand Trunk reaches it with ease and comfort, whirling its passengers through some of the grandest scenery on earth.

Handsome, illustrated, descriptive matter sent free to any address on application to J. Quinlan, D. P. A., G. T. Ry., Montreal.

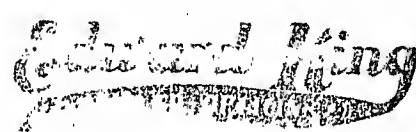


## Eye Troubles

Are many, and it takes a knowledge of the eye and experience in the work to make a correct diagnosis of the trouble.

Should your eyes trouble you call and let me give them a careful examination and I can tell you whether glasses will help you or whether you should go to an oculist for treatment.

Over seven years' experience among you, and a large number wearing my glasses each year, speaks for my skill.



BETHEL, MAINE.

**E. C. Vandekerckhoven.**

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

29 MAIN ST.

BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

## Opportunity! Success!

The BLISS SYSTEM of Teaching by Mail gives, to those unable to attend school, an opportunity to obtain at home a practical education that will lead to success.



Don't confuse the Bliss System with "Home Study" courses. It differs radically. It is strictly individual instruction and is a positive demonstrated success in thoroughly teaching.

**BOOK-KEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BUSINESS FORMS, PENMANSHIP, ARITHMETIC.**

If you cannot attend the College, it will come to you. Our book, "Bliss System of Home Study," explains the Course fully. Send for it.

Address,  
**BLISS COLLEGE,**

Lewiston, Me.

If you are interested in Business Education, fill out the following form and forward the same to Bliss College.

### INQUIRY COUPON, B. N.

BLISS COLLEGE, LEWISTON, MAINE.

GENTLEMEN:—Please send me information in regard to your Course of instruction by mail.

Name.....

Course of Study.....

City..... State.....

## SALESMEN WANTED

Salary or commission; no experience necessary; money advanced for expenses; outfit FREE. Send orders for our Guaranteed Nursery Stock. Write us at once for terms and secure the best territory. 47  
The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden Mass.



## BUSINESS CARDS.

**MISS E. E. BURNHAM,**  
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,  
BETHEL, ME.

**HERRICK & PARK,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
BETHEL, ME.

**H. H. HASTINGS,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

**A. W. GROVER,**  
Physician, Attorney,  
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.  
Office days the last three of each week.

**J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BETHEL, ME.  
Office and Residence at  
E. E. Hot's on Chapman Street.

**LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.**  
**DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,**  
Physician & Surgeon.  
Office opposite P.O. BETHEL.

**Long Distance Telephone.**  
**DR. I. H. WRIGHT,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office in Residence at  
Wormell Stand, MAINE.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Dec. 7, 1902.

## TRAINS GOING EAST.

Island Pond, leave,	A. M.	P. M.
Gorham,	1:45	8:30
Gilead,	2:00	8:45
West Bethel,	2:15	9:00
BETHEL, arrive,	4:45	8:53
Lookes Mills,	5:00	9:00
Bryant Pond,	5:05	9:05
South Paris,	5:30	9:30
Lewiston,	6:40	10:30
Portland, arrive,	7:30	11:15
Boston, via rail,	A. M.	P. M.
Boston, via boat,	12:45	4:10

## TRAINS GOING WEST.

Potland, leave,	A. M.	P. M.
Lewiston,	8:15	1:30
South Paris,	9:00	2:30
Bryant Pond,	10:00	3:35
Lookes Mills,	10:25	4:10
BETHEL, arrive,	10:46	4:32
West Bethel,	10:54	4:42
Gilead,	11:03	4:54
Gorham,	11:23	5:40
Island Pond,	1:30	7:50
Montreal,	5:50	7:00
Toronto,	7:15	8:45
Chicago,	8:45	7:20

The train leaving Bethel at 4:45 A. M. East and 9:37 P. M. West, run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7:30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10:12 A. M., and at Bethel 11:15 A. M. Returning leave Bethel at 4:00 P. M., Bethel, 5:05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

## CHEAP ONE WAY COLONISTS' TICKET.

On sale to April 30th, inclusive

FROM BETHEL TO	
Great Falls, Mont.,	\$48 35
Butte, Mont.,	51 35
Calgary, Alberta,	51 35
Spokane, Wash.,	51 35
Seattle, Wash.,	51 35
Nelson, B. C.,	51 35
Vancouver,	51 35

## New Line

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.  
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.  
Rubber and Leather Cement.  
Sole Leather by the side.  
Crocheted Slipper Soles.  
Repairing promptly attended to.

**E. E. RANDALL,**  
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

## PERFUMES FOR THE HOLIDAYS

The finest odors from HUDNUT, RICKSECKER, PALMER, STEARNS, EASTMAN AND HESS. In fancy packages or by the ounce. The best assortment in Oxford County, can be found at the Pharmacy of

**F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,**  
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Groomers and beautifiers the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 25 CENTS.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, "Piso's Good." Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CENTS.

## IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND

By EUGENIE UHLRICH

Copyright, 1902, by McClure's Newspaper Syndicate

**MISS GERVAISE PLYMPTON** had one hobby—chiromancy. She spent all her spare time investigating its mysteries. It was even said that her chief reason for entering the hospital training school was the opportunity it offered to feel the pulse and incidentally glance at palms of the hands of the patients. Out of it all she had drawn confirmation for certain palmist theories and amended others by a few rules of her own which she contemplated publishing—by and by.

There is a popular superstition that young house doctors and nurses always fall in love with each other. But Miss Plympton was saved from this extravagance of emotions by her discovery that all her contemporary doctors had forbidding lines. In the hand of one she discovered unmistakable evidence of mental aberration, in another signs of a violent temper, and still another was hopelessly stingy. The owner of the latter, however, persisted in liking her in spite of all her snubs. So it came about that when he established a successful practice in a little town near the city it was she for whom he sent when he had a difficult case.

One stifling summer day she received a telegram from him: Come at once. Only girl in family has typhoid. Family lost their heads. Cook gone.

It was not clear from the telegram which was worse, the typhoid or the desertion of the cook. But Miss Plympton concluded that she would risk impression in the latter's place and went down on the next train.

The doctor met her and drove her to the Macdonald house. There for two days and nights she saw and heard nothing but her patient. Then Mrs. Macdonald recovered sufficiently from her exhaustion to take her turn at the nursing again. Miss Plympton slipped out on the veranda for a breath of fresh air to soothe her nerves before going to bed.

A tall young man came up the path. Seeing her, he stopped. "Miss Plympton, I believe. I am your patient's oldest brother. Mother tells me that Mary is better, thanks to you. Why, when she is well again we five boys will be ready to canonize you." He laughed and sat down beside her.

Miss Plympton tried to smile, but the domination of sleep was upon her, and she gazed at him with vague, heavy eyes.

"Pardon me, you are very tired," he said hastily. As she said "Good night" and crept away to bed she still remembered the consideration in his tone.

The next evening when she went out on the veranda Robert Macdonald was there. He was sitting in a chair, looking at his watch. "I have a case for you. Just see how my finger is swollen."

again happened up the walk, and again he stopped beside her. But she was now more in the mood for a chat. Very soon they found that he knew friends in her home town and were friends by proxy.

When Mary grew still better, Miss Plympton and Robert ventured on little walks. When the invalid was sitting up, Robert took her nurse driving. The days were passing very pleasantly for Miss Plympton, so pleasantly that she seemed to have forgotten her hobby. Perhaps she dreaded to introduce into these peaceful tea-tables the discussion which an exposition of her theories always seemed fated to arouse. Indeed, she seemed almost fearful of glancing at Robert's palms and loath to read the story they might tell.

not asked you to bother over this when you were tired out."

She shook her head smilingly. Just the same, when she reached her own room she threw herself down on the bed and cried and cried. She was learning how much she cared for Robert, learning it when she must never think of him again. Was it not all there in the lines of his well kept hand—insanity and violent death? It was kind of the gods to forewarn her, but at first the kindness seemed hard.

The next evening she did not go out on the veranda, and so for many evenings. When Robert urged her to come for a walk, she said she was too tired. Instead she fell into the habit of taking lonely little walks in the morning, just for exercise.

She went down to the drugstore one day to fill a prescription for Mary. In a cage in one corner was a monkey whose only diversion seemed to be the teasing of a frolicsome fox terrier. The monkey would stretch out a hand and pull the terrier's ear, then scramble up and listen to the dog's snappy bark with the caricature of a laugh on his impish face.

From force of habit Miss Plympton watched his little yellowish pink palm. It was a perfect hand. The heart line, the head line, the mounts, had the stamp of an admirable hand. That monkey, according to her science, should live long, marry happily and have all the catalogue of virtues.

Miss Plympton watched in fascinated horror. Then the light of a great relief overspread her face. Finally she laughed long and heartily, but the druggist was surprised to detect a touch of hysteria in her laugh. The life of a nurse is hard on the nerves, he reflected.

That evening Miss Plympton came down on the veranda, and Robert was delighted to find that the hauteur of the last days had melted as if by magic. They talked long and late, and the moonlight disclosed happiness in two faces.

Robert Macdonald never understood his wife's fancy for the drugstore monkey. When it died shortly, the druggist declared that she had killed it with sweets, but Mrs. Macdonald only saw in the beast's death the last providential argument against her palmist aberrations.

**Cleopatra's Musical Voice.**  
Cleopatra always selected the same lover, the head of the invading army, and always used him to help her in founding, as she hoped, the empire of the east. Her attractive power was probably not her beauty. Her coins do not reveal a beautiful woman, but a broad browed, thoughtful queen, and Plutarch in describing her evidently speaks on the authority of men whose fathers had studied her face. He says: "Her actual beauty, it is said, was not in itself so remarkable that none could be compared with her or that no one could see her without being struck by it, but the contact of her presence if you lived with her was irresistible. The attraction of her person, joining with the charm of her conversation, and the character that attended all she said or did was something bewitching. It was a pleasure merely to hear the sound of her voice, with which, like an instrument of many strings, she could pass from one language to another, so that there were few of the barbarian nations that she answered by an interpreter. To most of them she spoke herself, as to the Ethiopians, Troglodytes, Hebrews, Arabians, Syrians, Medes, Parthians and many others, whose languages she had learned."

**To Make the Ankle Supple.**  
If you want your child to have supple ankles, have her sit down five minutes each day perfectly still. Take her foot, your left hand holding the ankle firm, and with the palm of your hand strike a few little blows on the bottom of her foot.

Then, holding the heel with your left hand, thus leaving the ankle free, take the tip of her foot and gently work the ankle, turning the foot around, first outside and then inside. During the time the child's muscles must not stiffen. If they are found to stiffen at first, after very gently exercising them in this way for some days the stiffness should entirely depart and leave the muscles so pliable that no reasonable amount of turning will affect them. Dangling is a very good exercise for making the child supple in all its muscles as well as those of the ankle, and skating a little later will be found beneficial, provided it is indulged in moderately. Standing on one foot, holding the other off the ground and moving it up and down as far as it will go, is also a good exercise.

**Prevention and Cure of Colds.**  
For ten of the twelve years of his life my son suffered from influenza, which no amount of precaution could ward off, and which, with or without a doctor, was often weeks in running its course, at the end of which time he was about ready for a fresh one. At last I became convinced that an overindulgence in sweets was one fertile cause, and many a box of candy—the gift of unwise friends—was suppressed, and the colds became less frequent. On his tenth birthday he began upon rising in the morning a series of cold sponge baths, followed by friction with a coarse towel. That year his colds were limited to two. When the second began to make its appearance we determined to try heroic measures, and for thirty-six hours he went without food, with the exception of a cupful of hot water and the juice of an orange taken on the morning of the first day's fast. The second morning he awoke without a vestige of cold, and a happier and more triumphant boy it would have been hard to find. As many of my friends and family have tried this with equal success I do not hesitate to recommend it.—Woman's Home Companion.

## THE RED BONES.

Familiar Class of People Who Live in South Carolina.

"Have you ever heard of a class of people called 'red bones'?" said a South Carolina man to a reporter the other evening. "They are the most peculiar people in the United States. No one living absolutely knows the race from which they sprang or from whence the original settlers came. They live very nearly on the boundary line between South Carolina and Georgia, in the northwestern part of the first named state. They are very clanish, mix very little with people not of their race and in a manner are quite thrifty. In slavery times they owned slaves, visited the several summer resorts of the southern mountains and in a way put on quite a little style. While I have nothing but supposition to guide me, I am of the opinion that they are descendants of the Basques of southern France. They do not lack courage, for a company of them served in Hampton's legion during the civil war and bore themselves bravely at the first Manassas. Their skin is of a swarthy red, resembling that of the Indian, but at that point all resemblance ceases, except it be that they are very hot of temper. I have often wondered why the ethnologists of this country have not studied these people. Surely a monograph on them would be highly interesting."—Washington Star.

## A Critical Moment.

A man may be as cool as an icicle under extraordinary circumstances of danger or excitement. He may preserve an even mind when a ghost comes into his room at midnight. He may assume command and act nobly and well when the ship is sinking. But let that man, let any man, upset his inkstand, and he springs to his feet, makes a desperate grasp for the inkstand and knocks it half way across the table, claws after his papers and swoops them through the sable puddle to save them, tears his white handkerchief from his pocket and mops up the ink with it and after he has smeared the table, his hands and his trousers with ink as far as it could be made to go discovers that early in the engagement he knocked the inkstand clear off the table and it has been draining its life ink away all that time in the center of the only light figure in the pattern of the carpet. Then he wonders why a man always makes a fool of himself when he upsets a bottle of ink. He doesn't know why. Nobody knows why. But every time it is so. If you don't believe it, try it.

## Silkworms That Die.

The silkworm story is a twice told tale. Everybody knows how the green, wriggling creature, fed fat on mulberry leaves, spins himself a shining shroud, out of which he will come with wings—that is, if he comes out at all. For the most part he does not. The cocoons meant for reeling are killed dried until the dormant life goes out entirely. The largest and fairest are saved for seed. Out of them come the moths that lay eggs for a new generation. From 300 to 600 is the usual number.

The eggs, called grain, are subject to a fungus that does not destroy their vitality, but makes worms hatched from them unhealthy. They toil not, neither do they spin. Instead they die, weak and languid, to the disgust of the growers and the depletion of their pockets.

## Danger in Raw Salads.

"It has generally been conceded," says the Sanitary Inspector, "that there is quite an element of danger in the consumption of raw salad plants which have been grown upon soil that is possibly infected with disease germs which may be present as the result of the application of stable manure to the soil. All such salad plants should be carefully washed with an abundance of water. A writer in *Policlinico*, an Italian journal, concludes as the result of his experiments, that such salad plants may be effectually sterilized, so far as disease germs are concerned, by immersing them a half an hour in a 3 per cent solution of tartaric acid."

## Wherein Snakes Excel.

Sir Richard Owen said: "It is true the serpent has no limbs, yet it can outleap the monkey, outswim the fish, outleap the jerron, and, suddenly loosing the close coils of its crouching spiral, it can spring into the air and seize the bird upon the wing; thus all these creatures fall its prey. The serpent has neither hands nor talons, yet it can outwrestle the athlete and crush the tiger in the embrace of its ponderous overlapping folds. Far from licking up its food as it glides along, the serpent lifts up its crushed prey and presents it, grasped in the death coil as in a hand, to the gaping, slime dropping mouth."

## A Short Sermon.

It is reported that a young man, being examined preparatory to joining the church, was asked, "Under whose preaching were you converted?" "Under nobody's preaching," was the prompt reply. "I was converted under my mother's preaching."

Did any preacher ever utter so powerful a sermon as the young man embodied in those few words?

## Another Way of Expressing It.

"When Mrs. Parvov was poor, they used to say she was a great talker, but since she became rich it is different."

## Held Up.

Gladya—Did he get on his knees when he proposed to you?  
Marie—No; I was already on them.—Smart Set.

## "The Light That Failed"

BY RUDYARD KIPLING



This picture shows one of the touching scenes in Kipling's great story

## "The Light That Failed"

which will be published serially

## In This Paper

WATCH FOR THE FIRST CHAPTER

## PAINTS.

Pure White Lead and Oil,

F. W. Devos &amp; Company's

Pure Lead and Zinc Paints,

Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

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## FIRE INSURANCE

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SOUTH PARIS, ME

## How to Mend Table Linen.

Always do this before sending it to wash: Provide yourself with flourishing cotton in different sizes, according to the fineness or coarseness of your linen. Paste a piece of stiff paper over the hole on the right side and then darn very carefully with the flourishing thread on the wrong. The darn should reach half an inch beyond the tear on all sides, and the crossing must be very neatly and accurately done. It is really more satisfactory to mend these places before they reach the hole stage and takes far less time.

**How to Brighten Discolored Spoons.**  
Silver spoons that have become discolored from contact with cooked eggs may be easily brightened by rubbing with common salt. Coat glass and the near presence of rubber in any form will cause silver to tarnish. One of the best receptacles for silverware cutlery is a cotton flannel knife case tacked to a closet door.

**How to Reduce a Double Chin.**  
Superfluous flesh can be reduced by constant exercise, and this especially applies to a double chin. Lower the chin upon the chest, stretching the neck as far as you can and bringing the chin forward and down. Throw the head back until the chin is very high in the air. Keep on doing this. Lower the chin and raise it until you have performed this motion at least twenty-five times. You should do this every morning and every night as long as you are afflicted with a double chin.

## How to Tell an Egg's Age.

The age of an egg is now discovered by immersing it in a solution of salt containing about eight ounces to the pint. When the salt has thoroughly dissolved, the egg to be tested is dropped gently into the glass containing the solution. If the egg is only one day old, it sinks immediately to the bottom; if three days old, it sinks just below the surface only, and from five days and upward it floats.

**How to Freshen a Dress.**  
A clever bachelor girl who works all day long and every day in a very dusty locality has imparted the secret of the sparkle and span appearance that is the envy of all her associates. Regularly once a week she lightly sponges her plain, trim business suit with tepid water to which have been added a little liquid ammonia and a suspicion of powdered borax. While still slightly damp the skirt and coat are pressed carefully, the household laundry irons being employed for this purpose. The entire process consumes but a few minutes, and the result is a perpetual and perennial freshness and cleanliness possible in no other way.

**How to Drive Away Mice.**  
Saturate a cloth with a solution of cayenne pepper and stuff it into the hole or sprinkle a good layer of cayenne inside and then fill up the hole with mortar in the making of which a good deal of cayenne has been used. Mice loathe the smell of cayenne and will not come near it.





## BAD BACKS

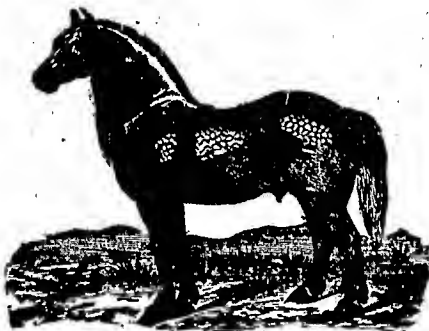
A painful back,  
A lame, a weak, an aching back  
Tells of your kidney ills.  
Backache is the kidneys' warning.

## Doan's Kidney Pills

Cure every kidney ill from  
Common backache to diabetes.

Mr. Joseph Clewley, of 47 Church street, bookkeeper for J. E. Knox & Co., Lynn, Mass., manufacturers of dies and cutting tools, says: "I used several prescriptions from physicians, trying to get relief from attacks of backache. The pain was in the region of the kidneys, and the medicine seemed to relieve me for the time being, but it always returned. If I took cold it was always worse, and at such times I was downright sick. I had a severe attack and used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box relieved me a great deal. Continuing the treatment a short time longer I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the complaint."

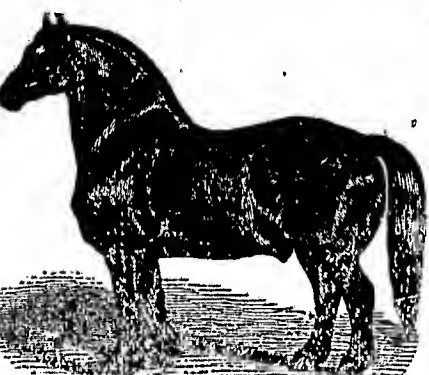
For sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Commencing March 1,

We shall have a large stock of horses constantly on hand, with a fresh load every Wednesday. We shall also carry a stock of farm wagons, in addition to our carriage department. Heavy team harness a specialty.

**JONAS EDWARDS & SON**  
AUBURN, MAINE.  
TELEPHONE 54-23.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1000 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

**L. U. BARTLETT,**  
BETHEL, MAINE.

**E. E. WHITNEY & Co.**  
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Chaste Designs.  
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SUPPLIES.**  
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**NORWAY, MAINE.**



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With \$5.00 order of  
Spices, Extracts, Tea,  
Soaps, Coffee and  
other light groceries.  
Other premiums.

**HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,**  
Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

## THE HOME.

"I Didn't Think."

If all the troubles in the world  
Were traced back to their start,  
We'd find not one in ten begun  
From want of willing heart.  
But there's a sly woe-working elf  
Who lurks about youth's brink,  
And sure dismay he brings away—  
The elf "I didn't think."

He seems so sorry when he's caught,  
His mien is all contrite,  
He so regrets the woe he's wrought,  
And wants to make things right.  
But wishes do not heal a wound  
Or weld a broken link.  
The heart aches on the link is gone—  
All through "I didn't think."

When brain is comrade to the heart  
And heart from soul draws grace,  
"I didn't think" will quick depart  
For lack of resting place.

If from that great unselfish stream,  
The Golden Rule, we drink,  
We'll keep God's laws, and have no  
cause

To say, "I didn't think."  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## Mistaken Economy.

CARROLL WATSON RANKIN.

False economy is almost a strictly feminine attribute, and is one of the few things for which man is not responsible. In most cases it is born with the woman. Of course, it is true that some women are, have been, and always will be extravagant; but it is equally certain that a vast number more of them are only too economical. They are not, however, "saving" of their time and strength, but only of their far less valuable pennies.

It is said that a woman can not sharpen a lead pencil. It is true; but why can't she? Because she never has anything to sharpen one with. There is the carving-knife, of course, and there are the large, clumsy, and supposedly sharp knives with which every well-appointed kitchen is provided. Then, too, there is the broken-bladed pocket-knife that the head of the household or the family boy discarded some years previously, as being no longer serviceable; not to mention the little silver affair with the wabbling blade that is to be found in every woman's desk. To one woman in a thousand, perhaps, occurs the idea of buying for herself—no one ever gives her one—a knife that is a knife. The other nine hundred and ninety-nine struggle through life with makeshifts and substitutes, and are, seemingly, content to rest under the imputation that they are, as a sex, unable to cope with the proverbial lead-pencil.

It is much the same way with scissors, although no one has made a proverb about it. Possibly there is nothing in domestic life more exasperating than scissors that will not cut; yet, with the possible exception of the professional dress-maker, women persist in making the same pathetic struggles, year in and year out, to haggle—no other word expresses it—out garments with scissors that would drive a man to—well, if not actual suicide, at least to the purchase of scissors by the wholesale.

Then, there is the matter of nails. The masculine person that invented the lead-pencil story asserted, at the same time, that no woman was ever able to hit the nail on the head. He was, in a measure, right, but why? Only because it requires a skilled carpenter to drive the kind of nails that a woman habitually uses. It is not that she hasn't nails; indeed, she has only too many. Every good housekeeper has a marvelous collection of what she considers nails, saved from time immemorial. Some of them are bent, some of them are twisted, some of them even started out originally as screws, and all of them are rusty. They have all seen better days and much active service, having gone literally many times, through fire and water. This valuable collection often weighs as much as two pounds.

As every man knows, one can buy beautiful, smooth, new, shining nails of any desired size at the rate of five cents per pound, and it is truly surprising how many nails there are to a pound. Indeed, this fact alone should appeal to the bargain-hunting instinct that is supposed to lurk within every feminine bosom. Yet, how many women buy nails? Possibly six in each State—the rest use scrap iron. It is a proud moment in a woman's life when her best beloved asks for string. It is a request

that she has anticipated, and the ball is ready. But, when a trusting man asks his womankind for string, what does he get? A little, tightly wound wad of cotton twine of various thicknesses, tied every foot or so into knots with trailing ends left long to preclude accident. The dear, economical little woman has spent four dollars' worth of time making a two-cent ball of string. If handled cautiously and wrapped a great many times around the bundle, the result of her economy may hold out until the carrier of the bundle gets safely around the first corner, but the man has grave doubts. Of course, he is too much of a gentleman to mention them; perhaps that is why so few women realize that they are living in a world where it is possible to buy for ten cents a huge ball of stout linen twine absolutely free from disfiguring knots and warranted not to give way under the most strenuous handling.

At any rate it is safe to assert that the purchasers of nails, knives and string are all masculine, for woman is still bound by tradition and by home-made balls of grocer's twine.

## Puss.

There is no pet to be taken out of the brute creation that so adds to the picture of home as puss does in the moment when she stretches herself before the fire, or curls herself up on a cushion in the sun. One naturally thinks of the gentleness and domestic feeling of the people in the house when one sees this velvety pet; and it is that gentleness and domestic feeling, combined with the appearance of comfort, which makes up much of the idea of home; and of that the cat is a far better exponent than dog or canary or parrot.

The Rev. J. G. Wood, the eminent naturalist, says in his popular natural history, "The cat is held up to reproach as a selfish animal, seeking its own comfort and disregard of others; attached only to localities and bearing no real affection for her owners. It is said to be sly and treacherous, hiding its talons in its velvety paws as long as it is in a good temper, but ready to use them upon its best friends if it is crossed in its humors. Whatever may have been the experience of those who gave so slanderous a character to the cat, my own rather wide acquaintance with this animal has led me to very different conclusions. The cats with which I have been most familiar have been as docile, tractable and good-tempered as any dog could be, and displayed an amount of intellectual power and affection which would be equaled by very few and surpassed by none."

To this testimony from so high a source, I can add my own which is similar in every respect. My cats never showed any undue fondness for localities. When I moved they went with me and contentedly remained in the new abode, making not the slightest attempt to return to the old home no matter how near it might be; home, evidently to them, being where I was. As for affection, they gave me much of it. Several of them would follow me all over the house and garden, and if permitted, would follow me through the streets. And when not permitted, which was always the case except when I was going very short distances, they would wait at the gate or door for my return, and their tails held flag-wise, welcome me back with joyful meows and happy gambols. But it would take pages to relate all the clever and loving things I know of puss, so I'll leave the subject at present and resume it perhaps, at some time in the near future.

## Care For Begonias.

An ideal place for Begonias in summer we have found to be a back veranda which gets the sun three hours in the morning, and again near sunset. The floor is kept perpetually sprinkled, and the moisture rising beneath the leaves we consider a great element in our success. The plants are in porous pots filled with rich wood's earth and sandy loam, and kept carefully enriched and as uniform ly moist as possible. This requires daily, and sometimes semi-daily attention in the summer.

In our present quarters in the city our begonias do little more than hold their own through the

winter. They have a sunny bay window in a cool room, but coal-gas and illuminating are enemies to their highest well-being.

It is a matter for rejoicing when we have succeeded in wintering over choice specimens, and see them safely established in their congenial summer home, where they can develop in native luxuriance.—Mrs. W. A. Cutting.

## Dress and the Lady.

A friend of mine laughed, the other day, and said: "I know a housekeeper who makes seven kinds of cake and uses the same recipe for the body of every one. I can wear three or four different hats, and really have but one. It is plain black, but it is trimmed so that it will admit of an addition that entirely changes it—a plume and a bow of white, or a cluster of blue feathers, or a large fluffy aigrette of pink—and I have a hat to match any suit I wear."

The matter of dress is an important one to the young girl, and fortunate is the one who has a wise mother to instruct her. It is natural for the young girl to desire to be a lady—to possess the refinement, the poise—and to surround herself with the dainty accessories that are supposed to be long to any lady. Scarcely anything gives a young girl such a delicious glow of satisfaction as to know that she is spoken of as being "a perfect lady."

And this is right and as it should be. To be a lady means to the young girl the highest type of womanhood. I remember the words of an estimable woman, for years a teacher and leader among her sex: "Need I say that in order to be a lady, one must be scrupulously clean—clean in person, in body, and in mind. No thought of taint, or dirt, or soil of any kind can be associated with true ladyhood."

So wise are these words that they may stand as the woman's creed who desires to be a lady.

How often we are shocked by the inconsistency of things! May we not hope that the new woman whatever she may be or do, will rise above the follies and foibles of a slavery that binds so many women to a senseless fashion. I refer to the street-sweeping brigade of long-trained women, who gather the dirt and filth of the street and bid it about themselves.

Who can fail to have a feeling of revulsion when one thinks of what the condition must be?

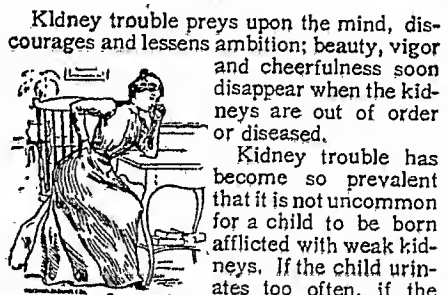
A train dress in the carriage or drawing-room is one thing, and a train dress for use on special occasions, when both hands are free to lift it clear when on the street, is admissible; but a train dress when shopping, spotted, soiled, offensive to the beholder, and a burden to the wearer, is it not surprising how many there are who follow the unwholesome custom?

Fitness for occasion is the stamp of the well-dressed woman—a short dress for business wear, shopping, marketing, and the like, a clearing length for church and visiting, unless one has her carriage, and a train for the times when it is becoming and suitable.—Christian Work.

## Starting Double Petunias.

Buy a packet of seeds early, then take a tea-cup, half filled with ashes from the cook stove—wood ashes, put your petunia seeds in with the ashes and sift all together on a newspaper. I mostly use a cheese box as my hot bed, filling it two-thirds full of charred bones, charcoal and sandy garden soil. After watering this thoroughly and allowing to stand half-an-hour to settle I resist my cup of ashes and seeds over the top of the cheese box. Cover with a brown "butcher paper" and leave alone for a few days. Water very carefully by drawing a brush dipped in water over the back of a comb or stick, like spatter work. You will soon see tiny plants coming through—very tiny at first. The pale, spindling yellow, sickly ones are your very choicest. After they get a few leaves, transplant them. You'll see them grow then.

## Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.



Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Be sure and get the double fringed seeds. Not all will be double, but the single ones will be the largest, finest and most gorgeous of flowers—and the doubles just as perfect. They bloom and bloom until frost. Cut them freely, slip off and root cuttings, and my word for it you will not have room for the increase. They are assenative flowers, like the lilies, dahlias and snowballs. They want a pot, jar or churn for their stems. They give of their abundance—struggle over three or more feet of ground, and fling out their branches into their neighbor's branches and a huge striped bloom will open up in a plant of white ones three feet away. They seed plentifully, but as I always get new seeds each year I can not tell if they would prove reliable the second season. I root slips from the fine double ones, and cut them back till they fit the space I have for them in the window. A light frost does not hurt them, but usually in Texas, when a spell of bad weather comes that kills the petunias it also kills my out-door interest in the flower garden. Many petunias have fragrance, all have their own beauty.

## TESTS FOR CLOTH.

How to Detect Frauds When Buying Fabrics.

"Of the goods sold as 'all wool' there is not one-tenth that is genuine," said a writer in the Chicago Tribune. "In the greater part the main component is cotton. The test is simple. All that is necessary is to pull out a few threads and apply a lighted match. Cotton will go off in a blaze, and wool will shrivel up."

"To distinguish true, pure linen from the counterfeit article is even easier. The intending buyer need but wet her finger and apply it to the goods. If they be pure linen, the moisture will pass straight through. The spot touched will be soaked at once, and almost immediately one side will be as wet as the other."

"Frauds are more numerous in silk than in any other fabric, but here also the material of adulteration is cotton. Its presence can readily be discovered. Draw a few threads out. The pieces of cotton will snap off short when pulled, while the silk will stretch and permit a considerable pull before breaking."

"Silk, cotton and wool are the three materials of cloth, and by the methods given the purchaser can at least make certain that she is obtaining what she paid for."

"Concerning silk it may be remarked that the stuff our grandmothers used to talk about that 'stood by itself' is not necessarily the best. Modern ingenuity has devised means of giving the poorest article the body requisite for this purpose."

"Shellac and other sticky substances mixed through the fabric will produce as stiff a silk as ever graced the closet of an ancestral mansion. Such stuff is quite worthless. It rots away in no time. As a matter of fact the silks most prized at present are of the soft variety, with no more rigidity than muslin."

"Counterfeit (machine made) lace is often offered as the genuine handmade article. At first glance it is identical with the real thing. Even one who is not an expert, however, can distinguish the difference with a little care. Machine lace is always exactly regular in its pattern, every figure the same shape, length, thickness, and so forth. In the handmade article there are always little irregularities."



MRS. S. J. ATWOOD.

A Denver Woman Who Handles Laboring Men by the Carload.

Mrs. S. J. Atwood of Denver probably excels every other woman in the world in the magnitude of her especial business. The vocation of this gentle little woman is laughingly called by her "catching hoboes," but is more generally known as an employment agency. Mrs. Atwood handles all the way from 40,000 to 100,000 men annually, according to the public demand for labor. She controls all the labor on the Oregon Short Line, besides all the boarding trains and outfits on the same road, and furnishes numerous large contracting firms and railroads with men.

In 1886 Mrs. Atwood had one small office in Denver, which was the nucleus



MRS. S. J. ATWOOD.

of her present extensive work, which has grown until it now includes her main office in Denver, with branch offices in Kansas City, Chicago, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Butte, Mont., and two in Omaha.

Her work extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific. She handles men not simply by carloads, but by trainloads. Imagine the unique feature of a woman having charge of a trainload of laboring men, who has them so thoroughly in hand that she never has any trouble with them! They never ask her unnecessary questions, but obey her orders implicitly and treat her with utmost respect.

Mrs. Atwood is assisted in her work by her daughter and says she is the only woman besides herself whom she has ever found who could take a trainload of laboring men from New York and land every one of them at his destination across the continent without having trouble in some manner on the way.

It is no uncommon sight in Denver, Chicago and numerous other places to see Mrs. Atwood at the head of a large following of laboring men leading them to a station for transportation.

She laughingly said, "It is no undertaking at all to handle men in the plural number, but in the singular he is absolutely formidable."

Mrs. Atwood has a large force of men at Pocatello, Ida., where the railroad is being built from Blackfoot to Mackay to open up the Thunder mountain mining district.

When, in 1886, Mrs. Atwood found herself entirely thrown upon her own resources, with a baby girl, an aged father and mother and a large amount of debts upon her hands, and absolutely nothing to begin on, not even experience in earning her daily bread, one would naturally think that she would have been despondent, and, being a woman, would have sat down and cried, or at least would have tried teaching or some other work which comes in "woman's sphere."

She, however, took up her husband's work where he had dropped it and has gone on to success. A load of debt and a baby girl to rear—not to send her out and give some one else the responsibility of bringing her up, but to give her parental love and care—is enough to daunt the courage of most any average man, yet this dauntless little woman has not only liquidated the debts and reared her own and adopted children, but has made her a cozy little home in Denver and has money on interest.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

United States Health and Accident Insurance Company.

130 No. Washington Ave., Saginaw, Mich.  
Assets Dec. 31, 1902.

Mortgage loans,.....	10,888 56
Stocks and bonds,.....	211,500 00
Cash in office and bank,.....	76,003 08
Interest and rents,.....	2,403 58
Uncollected premiums,.....	10,011 57

Admitted assets,.....	\$311,206 70
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1902.	
Net unpaid losses,.....	19,584 42
Unearned premiums,.....	17,140 70
All other liabilities,.....	7,387 03

Total,.....	\$44,083 75
Cash capital,.....	200,000 00
Surplus over all liabilities,.....	67,208 04

Total liabilities and surplus \$311,206 70  
C. H. NUDD, Agent,  
Oxford County, Me.  
F 47

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Brown*  
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

Cures Grip  
in Two Days,  
on every  
box, 25c.



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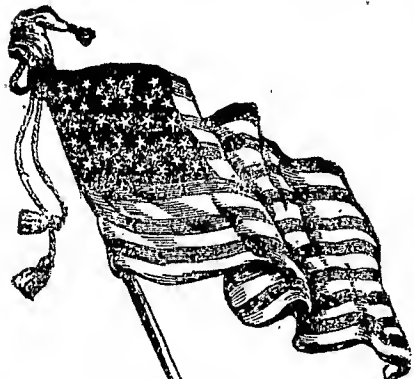
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1903.

## STATE OF MAINE.



By the Governor

## A PROCLAMATION.

Complying with the statute, and in conformity with an established custom now prevailing throughout the Union, with the advice and consent of the Executive Council, I hereby appoint Friday, the first day of May next as

## ARBOR DAY

and I earnestly recommend that it be observed by the planting of trees and shrubs and the adornment of public grounds, places and ways.

Let the teachers and pupils of our public schools devote some portion of this day to the improvement of school grounds, and to exercises in harmony therewith.

Given at the Council chamber at Augusta, this eighth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-seventh.

By the Governor: JOHN F. HILL.

BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

## The Light That Failed.

The name itself is enough. It needs no recommendation. It has been read and recommended already by thousands of people and yet there are thousands who have not read it. Those who have not read it will want to do so, and those who have read it certainly will want to read it again. In view of all this we have purchased this popular story and will publish it in our columns beginning with our issue of May 6.

If you have the News all right; if not subscribe for it at once and be ready for the first installment. This story will be continued for about four months and the News will be furnished to new subscribers during that time for 25c. All subscriptions under this offer will positively be stopped when the story is completed unless otherwise ordered.

## The Louisiana Purchase and the Rise of the United States.

The international effects of the Louisiana Purchase were even more significant than its political effect. From it dates the end of the struggle for the possession of the Mississippi Valley and the beginning of the transfer of the ascendancy in both Americas to the United States. Even the English veterans of the Napoleonic battles were unable to wrest New Orleans from Andrew Jackson in the War of 1812. The acquisition of Florida, Texas, California, and the possessions won by the United States in the recent Spanish-American War are in a sense the corollaries of this great event. France, England, and Spain, removed from the strategic points on our border, were prevented from occupying the controlling position in determining the destiny of the American provinces which so soon revolted from the empire

of Spain. The Monroe Doctrine would not have been possible except for the Louisiana Purchase. It was the logical outcome of that acquisition. Having taken her decisive stride across the Mississippi, the United States enlarged the horizon of her views and marched steadily forward to the possession of the Pacific Ocean. From this event dates the rise of the United States into the position of a world power.—Review of Reviews.

The winter wheat crop promises to reach 520,000,000 bushels, which will break all records. We shall have no use for the old "half-a-loaf-is-better-than-none" motto, if Mother Nature's bounty is fairly distributed.

Rev. W. H. Milburn, for many years known as the blind chaplain of Congress, has just died at the age of eighty. His appointment was due to his courage in rebuking a company of Congressmen for their profanity and gambling.

## OBITUARY.

CHARLES G. MASON.

Charles G. Mason died very suddenly in Norway, Monday afternoon, April 20, at the home of Mr. Cyrus Woodsum, after being confined to the house only a few days. Mr. Mason was born May 4, 1857, and was the second son of Mighill and Mary (Bartlett) Mason, who made their first home in East Bethel on a part of the Bartlett homestead where Charles G. was born; later his parents moved to Bethel where his father engaged in trade. In 1887, Mr. Mason with his parents, moved to Norway, where with his brother Elias Sinclair, they engaged in the hardware business. In 1884, Sinclair went West and Charles continued the business alone for a few years.

In 1886, Mr. Mason was elected town clerk and has been re-elected yearly since that time. For a long time also he has been clerk and treasurer of the Norway Village Corporation. Late years he wrote fire insurance.

He was a member of all the branches of the Masonic order in Norway and of Lewiston Commandery Knights Templar. He was also secretary of Norway Lodge and scribe Wilsey Encampment, I. O. O. F., and financial secretary of Pennessewassee Lodge, K. of P. He was treasurer of Oxford County Association of Knights Templar since its organization.

These official positions indicate the popularity of Mr. Mason in that town and the quality of efficiency with which he attended to his duties. He was a genial happy man and a general favorite with everybody; he possessed unusual ability to make and retain many true friends.

His parents died soon after moving to Norway, and his brother died in his Western home a few years ago. He leaves one sister, Lizzie, who married W. H. Cobb and resides in Portland. It was a great comfort to him to have her with him during his last week of life.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church, Norway, Wednesday, April 22, Rev. Mr. Fickett and Rev. Mr. Rideout officiating. About one hundred members of the different orders with which he was connected were present, the Masonic rites being used. Two brothers from each lodge bore the body to its resting place. The casket was surrounded and covered with wreaths, pillows, and bouquets of beautiful flowers, expressing the love and sympathy of his many friends. By request the remains were carried to the church at 12 o'clock, where they laid in state two hours.

Mrs. W. H. Cobb has the deepest and sincerest sympathy of her many relatives and friends in Bethel.

The government of Prussia and the Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg have decided to expel the Mormon missionaries, of whom there are 145 in Germany and 90 in Prussia, on the ground that they are propagating a form of religious belief incompatible with the laws of the State and public morals, and because polygamy is not excluded from their doctrine. The missionaries, all Americans, will be allowed sufficient time to settle up their personal affairs.

## The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes.

W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he had not felt well but tired for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of this medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

## STATE NEWS.

The State House poet, known far and wide for his rhyming propensities, has added to the famous collections of Mother Goose rhymes, as follows:

If Mr. Smith, Ormandal,  
Now turns the handle  
Of the safe in a hesitant way,  
Just what will he do  
When their labors are through  
On next September day?

Prickly, prickly pocupine,  
How I wish that you were mine—  
I could sell you to the State  
After April twenty-eight.

Mr. Berry,  
Quite contrary,  
How does rebusmission grow?  
Mr. Swett,  
Stands solid yet,  
With Democrats all in a row.

The commencement exercises of the Eastern State Normal School at Castine will be held June 16th. The class parts have been assigned as follows: Valedictory, Mary A. Creighton of Warren; Salutatory, Russell I. Morgrave, Castine; History, Minola Colby of Dedham; Essays, Olive A. Blood, Morrill, Lillian R. Dow, Charlston, and Edgar E. White of Jonesboro. The class numbers fifty-seven, two of whom are taking the advanced course. Nearly all of them are teachers, and many have taught for years. The average amount of teaching work done is over two years.

The death, last week, of John A. French, Esq., founder of the Boston Herald, at his home in North Norway, removes one of the most original and interesting personages in this section of the State. He was born in Norway and had lived till July 15 would have been eighty-seven years of age. In his younger days he was ripe for any political revolution, but after he had settled down on his farm he acted with the Democratic party. He often took a leading part in the town meetings and possessed the capability of moving men to action by the power of his eloquence.

The suit of John Morrison against ex-Sheriff Geo. E. Huskin for \$5000 damages for alleged assault and battery ended at Auburn Saturday in a verdict for the defendant. The alleged assault consisted in putting Morrison in the so-called "Dog Hole" at the jail and compelling him to wear a 32-pound ball and chain night and day for five months and six days.

Wilbur Sanborn, aged about 33 years, road commissioner of Baldwin, was killed Monday while blasting rocks for the town. The left side of his head was crushed in by a rock from the blast and he died fifteen minutes later. He was one hundred yards away with his crew of men at the time and was watching another rock. He was married.

A case of small pox was found in a boarding house at the north end of Water street, Augusta, Saturday, and a quarantine was established involving thirty-seven inmates of the house. The victim is Miss Nettie Norris, an operative in the Edwards mills. She has been ill since Sunday and the cause was attributed to chicken pox.

Over \$600 was raised at the 36th anniversary meeting of the Lewiston Y. M. C. A. Sunday night.

Among the students attending the Eastern State Normal School at Castine, are 118 who have had experience in teaching.

The farm buildings of Edgar L. Hunter, tax collector of Topsham, were burned to the ground Monday noon.

Ice in Rangeley lake went out April 28, last year. Last Monday, the 27th, the ice broke up and began to clear rapidly. Ice left Moosehead lake the 28th, the earliest since records have been kept.

A fire in Portland Sunday night destroyed two wharves, a large amount of lumber and injured nine men. It was a hard one to fight and injured more people than has a single fire in that city for years.

Mrs. D. W. Lincoln of Belfast bequeathed \$10,000 to the founding of a home in that city for aged women. If the home is not established within three years, provision is made that the bequest shall be given to the Bangor Home for Aged Women.

Sheriff Collis has served a lien writ on the White Mountain Paper Company for \$150,000 for the Miliken Bros., the contractors who are supplying the steel construction. The writ was served on the officers of the company and filed with the city clerk at Portsmouth.

The house and barn belonging to Lewis B. Libbey of Biddeford were destroyed by fire Sunday night. Eight head of cattle and a horse perished. Rumors of incendiaryism got abroad and Sheriff Fogg and the town authorities are engaged in making an investigation.

Hon. E. E. Chase, councillor from the fifth district, has just received a present of a cigar case from Charles L. Beal, a life convict in the State prison. It is of leather and was made by Beal at the harness shop where he is employed. Judge Chase is a member of the the Council committee on the prison.

## CASTORIA.

Be sure the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*

## To the Selectmen of Bethel:

The undersigned, citizens of Bethel village and vicinity, respectfully petition for permission to erect telephone poles, and string telephone wire over said poles, along the streets of Bethel village, so called, and along the highway leading from said Bethel village, by the way of the four corners near the W. W. Mason place, through Walker's Mills village, so called, to the Greenwood town line.

Gardner L. Sturdivant, Lisco A. Hall, H. H. Hastings, E. C. Bowler, Hastings Bros., Herrick Bros., I. H. Wright, C. Bisbee.

Pursuant to the foregoing petition. It is ordered that public notice thereof be given by publishing it in the Bethel News, the last notice to be published at least fourteen days before Saturday, May 9th, 1903, on which day a public hearing will be given at the Selectmen's office in Cole Block, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at which time and place any persons to be affected by the location asked for may be heard. And the Selectmen hereby endorse that such public notice as above ordered shall be sufficient, upon this petition, to the resident owners to be affected thereby.

S. B. TWITCHELL, Selectmen  
C. E. BARKER,  
F. J. RUSSELL, Bethel.



**Hunger**  
When it comes and goes capriciously in children, the sign of worms. The child is not nourished—it eats much and grows thin. Give  
**TRUE'S ELIXIR**  
A few doses restores them to normalcy. A tonic and the child is built up into health by the food it then digests. See a bottle at drugists. Write for booklet on Children's Diseases, free.  
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

## FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

I shall have constantly on hand a large assortment of

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,  
Ready-to-Wear and Outing Hats.

Everything pretty in

Flowers, Laces and Ribbons.

Ladies' and Misses'

Underwear and Hosiery at very  
LOW PRICES.

L. M. STEARNS,

MAIN ST., BETHEL, ME.

## Our Carpet Room

CONTAINS MORE

Carpets, Mattings, Art Squares, Rugs,  
Mats, Linoleums, Sweepers, Carpet Remnants, Fringes, Draperies, Wall Papers, and Curtains than can be found under one roof elsewhere in Oxford County.

PLEASE CALL AND INSPECT IT.

## N. DAYTON BOLSTER &amp; COMPANY,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

## UNSEEMLY KNOWLEDGE.

How It May Bar the Road to Pleasure in Conversation.

The social law against "talking shop" is an indication of the very widespread opinion that the exhibition of unmitigated knowledge is unseemly outside of business hours. When we meet for pleasure, we prefer that it should be on the humanizing ground of not knowing. Nothing is so fatal to conversation as an authoritative utterance. When a man who is capable of giving it enters,

All talk dies as in a grove all song  
Beneath the shadow of a bird of prey.

Conversation about the weather would lose all its easy charm in the presence of the chief of the weather bureau.

It is possible that the fear of exhibiting unusual information in a mixed company may be a survival of primitive conditions. Just as the domesticated dog will turn around on the rug before lying down for hereditary reasons which I do not remember, so it is with civilized man. Once ignorance was universal and enforced by penalties. In the progress of the race the environment has been modified, but so strong is the influence of heredity that the man who knows no sooner enters the drawing room than he is seized by guilty fears. His ancestors for having exhibited a moiety of his intelligence were executed as wizards. But perhaps the ordinary working of natural selection may account for the facts. The law of the survival of the fittest admits of no exceptions, and the fittest to give us pleasure in conversation is the sympathetic person who appears to know very little more than we do.—S. M. Crothers in Atlantic.

## In a Maori Wooling House.

Among the Maoris sometimes in the whare matoro (the wooling house), a building in which the young of both sexes assembled for play, songs, dances, etc., there would be at stated times a meeting. When the fires burned low, a girl would stand up in the dark and say: "I love So-and-so. I want him for my husband." If he coughed (sign of assent) or said "Yes," it was well; if only dead silence, she covered her head with her robe and was ashamed. This was not often, as she generally had managed to ascertain either by her own inquiry or by sending a girl friend if the proposal was acceptable. On the other hand, sometimes a mother would attend and say, "I want So-and-so for my son." If not acceptable, there was generally mocking, and she was told to let the young people have their house (the wooling house) to themselves.

America's First Recorded Eclipse.—The first observations of an eclipse of the sun taken by American astronomers were made on Long Island, Penobscot bay, on Oct. 27, 1780. On that occasion a party from Harvard col-

lege, headed by Professor S. W. Hoar, LL. D., having obtained the consent of the British general who was in command of Castine, landed at Bounty Cave and made the house of one Shubael Williams their headquarters. The totality of the eclipse was visible only at Penobscot bay and vicinity, a fact which would make such an event one of great import even today. It is but justice to add that the observations made by the Harvard scientists were very successful, notwithstanding the fact that their instruments were very crude and inaccurate.

## A Remarkable River.

On the African shore, near the gulf of Aden and connecting the lake of Assal with the main ocean, may be found one of the most wonderful rivers in the world. This curiosity does not flow to but from the ocean toward inland. The surface of Lake Assal itself is nearly 700 feet below the mean tide, and it is fed by this paradoxical river, which is about twenty-two miles in length. It is highly probable that the whole basin which the lagoon partly fills was once an arm of the sea which became separated therefrom by the duning of loose sand. The inflowing river has a limited volume, being full of, of course, at high tide, and has filled the basin to such an extent that evaporation and supply exactly balance each other.

## A Clever Retort.

A local preacher on the Isle of Man who was dividing his sermon into an interminable number of heads was interrupted by a shout from one of the congregation, impatient for the more solid matter of the sermon itself: "Mate (meat), man; give us mate! It's mate we've come here to get!" Without a moment's hesitation the preacher replied, "Then haul on till I've done carvin'!"—London Saturday Review.

## That Blessed Baby.

"My dear," said a frightened husband in the middle of the night, shaking his wife, "where did you put that bottle of strychnine?"  
"On the shelf next to the pepper-mint!"  
"Oh, Lord!" he groaned. "I've swallowed it!"  
"Well, for goodness' sake," whispered his wife, "keep quiet or you'll wake the baby!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## The Way to Succeed.

If you would win success in life, don't waste time reading maxims and taking advice from the successful. Just get busy.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

## Base Insinuation.

Book Agent—Madam, have you read Bunyan's—  
Mrs. Pepper—No, you impudent man; nor even corns!—Boston Post.

## WEST

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## WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Frosty mornings. Many are suffering from severe colds.

Mrs. Mary Lowell is recovering from rheumatic fever.

Harry N. Mills was quite ill last week, but is out again.

Arbor day is seldom noticed by those who can best plant trees.

Burnside Russell of Gilead, is doing some painting and paper-hanging for George D. Morrill.

April has been colder than March, and we are now wondering what May holdeth in store for us.

Our village school teacher, Miss Grace Chapman, was with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Penley, in Bethel village Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Mr. White who has held weekly meetings in Union church for six months, closed his labors here on Sunday last.

Miss Grace M. Mills who has been with relatives in Worcester, Mass., during the past three months returned home Saturday.

Fast day was not observed here, school being in session, the mill running, and all kinds of business moving along as on any other day.

Edgar R. Briggs visited his sisters and brothers in South Paris last week, staying four days in that village and Norway, returning Saturday.

James F. Guptill, our village hotel keeper, has started in the meat business, and was on the road with his cart Friday carrying fresh beef, pork and fish. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

Are we to understand that girls are exempt from the present compulsory education law? As amended it reads: "Between the seventh and fifteenth anniversaries of his birth," instead of his or her birth, as the act should have been worded if girls are to be included.

## BRYANT POND.

A. M. Chase went to Freeport last Friday.

Ball game, Fast Day between Virginia's of Rumford and Bryant Pond. Score, 7 to 0 in favor of Bryant Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mann attended the drama at West Paris, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Trask were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Pearson last Sunday.

I. D. Peverley and wife visited Charles Kennison and wife at Rumford Center.

Mrs. George Stone has arrived from Massachusetts to keep house for her father during the summer while her sister, Mrs. Frank Lane, who has been here since last September, returns to her home in Portland.

Mrs. Emily Felt expects to move into her cottage this week.

Mrs. Betsy Blodgett attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Jane Tyler at South Bethel, last Thursday.

Merton Titus is at work in the depot.

## GRAFTON.

G. A. Otis was in Newry one day last week.

Ellis Lane of Upton, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Floyd Searle was in Portland over Sunday.

Leander Bennett of Newry, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Brooks visited their daughter, Mrs. C. W. McInnis at Milton recently.

Robert Horton of Rehoboth, Mass., is helping Ernest Farrar with his farm work. He is to remain through the summer.

## A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use SUCKINGHAM'S DYE for whiskers. 50c. per ounce. Sold by all druggists.

## NEWRY CORNER.

Will Gaudet is working in Thurston's mill here.

Miss Bessie Searle has commenced her summer term of school in Upton.

Laforis York is reshingling his outbuildings.

Bear River Grange patrons at their last meeting conferred the third and fourth degrees, followed by the first and second degrees, and still another application for membership was entered.

Lawrence Searle is clerking for Mr. Frank Bisbee.

The first automobile of the season came in on Wednesday.

Messrs. Douglas and Allen have been moving the household effects belonging to Rev. W. H. Congdon.

Mr. Scott Godwin is the guest of his brother, C. W. Godwin.

School commenced on Monday, in charge of Miss Effie Thurston.

Mr. Frank Bisbee has been dangerously ill, but is slightly better.

Rev. W. H. Congdon started on Friday for his new field of labor, West Cumberland and South Gray.

Mrs. Congdon will follow him to her new home on Tuesday, meanwhile she is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Saunders.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

W. D. HITCHCOCK

## ANDOVER.

We are having bright, sunny April days. The lumbermen would like to have rain to facilitate getting the logs into the large streams.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark left for Providence, R. I., last Wednesday where they will reside.

Mrs. Charles Cushman has gone to Boston and vicinity to visit friends.

Miss Effie Thurston has returned to her home in Newry where she will teach school.

There will be services at the Universalist church at Andover May 3 at 11 a. m.; preaching by Rev. F. E. Barton, State Missionary.

Dr. W. W. Barnes had an ill turn on Friday, since which time he has been confined to his bed.

May flowers are quite abundant. We have seen some large bouquets which came from East Andover.

Fast day passed very quietly. The schools suspended—not even a game of base ball.

Mrs. Wm. Lovejoy left for her home in Wakefield, Mass., last week. She has been a guest of Mrs. Ingalls Bragg for some weeks.

Mrs. George Deswold gave a whist party on Thursday, April 23.

Mr. Charles Stevens made a trip to Rumford last Saturday.

Miss Marion Poor has gone to Rumford Falls to assist Mrs. Charles Ripley.

## To The Selectmen of the Town of Bethel.

The undersigned, the Androscoggin Lakes Telephone and Telegraph Company, a corporation duly organized under the laws of the State of Maine, respectfully petitions your Honorable Board for permission to locate, erect and maintain lines of telephone poles with wires and cables thereon, with the necessary supporting and sustaining fixtures and appurtenances required therefor, within, along and upon such streets and highways in said Bethel as shall be required by said Company in performing the service for which it was incorporated.

The streets and highways within, along and upon which the said Company petitions your Honorable Board for permission to erect its poles as aforesaid are as follows:—Main and Church streets in Bethel Hill village and the highway leading from said village across the Androscoggin river, thence down said river through Mayville, Swan's Corner and by the house of Mrs. N. Trask to the town line between Bethel and Newry.

Praying your Honorable Board that this petition may receive your favorable consideration, the same is respectfully submitted.

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH CO., by HERRICK & PARK, its attorneys.

Upon the foregoing application to us, the Selectmen of Bethel do hereby appoint Saturday, May 9, 1903, at two o'clock p. m., at the Selectmen's office in Bethel, the time and place of hearing thereon, and order that said application with this order of notice thereon be published in the Bethel News, a newspaper published in said Bethel, fourteen days prior to said date of hearing. No personal notice need be given.

S. B. TWITCHELL, Selectmen of Bethel.  
C. E. BARKER  
F. J. RUSSELL.

## PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted. 3m15.  
Mr. L. THURTS, South Paris, Me.

## Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodnette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

New York now has the largest apartment house in the world in the Ansonia. It is seventeen stories high, has sixteen elevators, 1800 people can live in it, and the building alone cost \$4,000,000.

The jury in the trial of John M. Wisker, engineer in charge of the New York Central train at the time of the Park Avenue tunnel disaster, Jan. 19, 1902, has returned the verdict, not guilty on charge of criminal negligence.

Josiah E. Lynn who was associated with Jay Gould at one time, and who afterward became one of the richest men in the country, died in the almshouse in Washington, N. J., Monday, aged 73 years.

Yung Lu, the chief ruler under the Chinese Empress Dowager, is dead. He was the most powerful and bitter enemy of foreigners, and died because his hatred of them would not allow a foreign physician to be called until too late.

New facts have come to light which may cause a reopening of the Dreyfus case in France. Dreyfus has long since been acquitted before the tribunal of the world's judgment, and France would save her own conscience by indorsing the verdict.

Now that both the Shamrock III, and the Reliance have been launched, every lover of the international sport will con a few yachting phrases and talk as knowingly as a sea dog about the merits of the two crafts.

On Catalina Island, twenty-five miles out from Los Angeles, in the Pacific, a regular daily paper is now published called The Wireless. It receives the news of the world by the mysterious wireless telegraphy, whereas hitherto the island has had to depend upon the mail steamer.

A score of mourners gathered around the coffin of Mrs. Martin Myerhoffer in a small cottage in Chicago, Sunday afternoon, felt the floor give way under them and they were precipitated into the basement. Seven were severely injured, and many who were caught under broken timbers were released with difficulty.

A north bound Missouri Pacific stock train crashed into the rear end of a work train near Buffalo, Kan., Sunday night, and eleven men were killed and twenty-five injured. Ten of the latter are seriously and four probably fatally hurt. They were Greeks and Italians, excepting the boss. The reported cause of the disaster is given as misreading of orders.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## ZESTFUL FRANKNESS.

"Why, I'm One of the Cowardly Nincompoops Myself."

Unexpected frankness now and then gives a special zest to the humor of a situation. In congress. When Gabe Bouck was the representative from the Oshkosh district of Wisconsin, a pension bill came before the house, to his great vexation of spirit, for, while his personal convictions were directly opposed to it, his political interests were strong enough to whip him into line. On the day the bill came up for final disposal a fellow member met Bouck in the space behind the last row of seats walking back and forth and gesticulating excitedly, bringing his clinched right fist down into the hollow of his left hand to the accompaniment of expletives which would hardly look well in print.

"What's the trouble, Gabe?" inquired his friend, "Why all this excitement?"

"Trouble?" snorted the irate lawmaker. "Trouble enough! That pension bill is up, and all the cowardly nincompoops in the house are going to vote for it! It's sure to pass—sure to pass!"

"But why don't you get the floor and speak against it—try to stop it?" suggested the other.

"Try to stop it?" echoed Bouck. "Try to stop it? Why, I'm one of the cowardly nincompoops myself!"—Francis E. Leupp in Century.

## A Maternal Collie.

"The collie," said a man who knows them, "is the most intelligent of dogs. Permit me to tell you a true collie story. There was a Scottish shepherd whose dog gave birth to a litter of pups. All but one of them died, and the mother devoted herself so thoroughly to this sole remaining child that her master's work was quite neglected. The sheep were not looked after at all. The man, enraged at this state of affairs, took the pup and drowned it in a bucket before its mother's eyes. Then he went off to the town for the day. In the evening, on his return, the drowned pup was missing. The shepherd said to his collie, pointing to the bucket, 'What did you do with your pup, Bess?' The collie gave a low, mournful howl and set off, looking backward often to signify to her master that he should follow. She led him to a knoll and paused, moaning, beside a spot where the earth had a fresh look. The shepherd turned up the soil, and there beneath it the drowned puppy lay. Its mother had taken it out of the bucket and given it decent burial."—Philadelphia Record.

## Clerical Frugality.

In the far-off days of 1760, the year in which Goldsmith wrote his immortal "Vicar of Wakefield," the Universal Magazine contained this obituary notice:

"Lately, Rev. Mr. Matthison, curate of Patterdale, Westmorland, for sixty years. The first infant he christened was afterward his wife, by whom he had one son and three daughters, all of whom he married in his own church. His spend was forty years £12 and for the last twenty not £20 per ann. Yet he died at the age of eighty-three worth £1,000, £800 of which was saved out of his spend."

The correspondent of Notes and Queries who quotes this astonishing record of frugality asks if Goldsmith may not have received the first impetus to the composition of his novel by reading this announcement.

## Drive With the Heel.

A golf beginner almost invariably either "toes" the ball or cuts a cloy from mother earth. If, instead of trying to hit the ball with the middle of the club face, he aims at "heeling" it—that is, striking it with the heel (a club head, being a freak, possesses a face, a toe and a heel)—he will generally make a better shot. A practiced golfer unconsciously makes the necessary allowance for the bending of the driving shaft, but had he known during his novitiate why he so often "struck Scotland," as the caddy remarked to Balfour, he would probably have made more rapid progress.—Frank Broadbent in Strand.

## Footprints.

There's a deal of character in the wear of a shoe. Every clever detective knows that. Give a good detective the imprint of a criminal's foot on yielding soil and he can size his man up pretty well, especially if the shoe be rather worn. That's the only thing a man can't disguise. Lots of first class detective stories have been written on this, but there is nothing remarkable about it. The individuality in a footprint is the individuality of the wearer of a shoe.

## Shorter Grows.

Candidate—I have found something besides a candle that will answer that old riddle, "The longer it stands the shorter it grows."

Friend—What is it?  
Candidate—A candidate. The longer he stands for office the shorter he grows financially.—Baltimore American.

Looks For a Domestic Paradise. Mother—Does that young lad you intend to marry know anything about housekeeping?

Son—Not a thing. I'll be the happiest man alive. I don't believe she'll clean house once in ten years.—New York Weekly.

## The Pursuit.

Idealist—True happiness is found in pursuing something, not catching it.

Ordinary Man—The man who pursues the last car at night knows better.

Some people think that when they ask forgiveness for a wrong it gives them a license to do the same thing over again.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## New Millinery

And the very latest styles in

Neckwear, Bead Chains and Dress Trimmings

EVERY WEEK

AT

E. E. Burnham's.

## BICYCLE BARGAINS.

Last January I was fortunate enough to purchase for cash a few

EAGLE BICYCLES,

at prices that were way below market value. These are new wheels made up this winter, and are a great bargain at

\$22.00, \$25.00, \$27.50 and \$30.00.

Only a few left. My

IVER JOHNSONS

Are up to the usual high standard in every way. Cushion frame and Coaster Brake for \$40.00. Other Models at \$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00. Crowns and Cascos, \$18.50 to \$27.50.

SUNDRIES AND REPAIRS.

Edward King,

Jeweler and Optician, BETHEL, MAINE.



**PURE BLOOD**  
is worth more than much gold.  
Fortunately a little of your gold or silver will buy a remedy that purifies the blood and brings back health.

**A Suggested Cure.**  
"Your son," said the phrenologist to the anxious parents, "will become a poet some day."

Here the father interrupted with an air of deep concern. "But don't you think we could cure him now if we could whack the poetical bump with a sledgehammer or something like that?"

**How to Whiten the Neck.**  
To whiten the neck and remove the "brown band" made by wearing the velvet ribbon, try this: Take a wine-glassful of lemon juice and one of eau de cologne; scrape into this two cakes of the best brown soap. Stir over a slow fire till the soap is melted. Then pour it into a mold to harden. Wash the neck with this, and the mark will soon disappear.

**The Outer Part.**  
In the development of the fraction, "one-third" in a primary class imaginary pies, bread and cakes galore had been divided into thirds, and the teacher gave the following problem:  
"If Mary found a nest with six eggs in it and on the way to the house broke two of them, what part of her eggs would she break?"  
The owner of a sparkling pair of eyes and fluttering hand was given permission to speak and said:  
"The shells would be broken."  
The merry ripple that ran around the class showed appreciation of the point.

**Clock Talk.**  
I dreamed I heard the little clock say in measured speech: "Tick, tock! I keep the time by day and night And always try to keep it right. By watching me you'll always see The time when you in bed should be. When morning light shall greet your eyes, Then you may see the time to rise, And when your breakfast you should eat, And when your teacher you should meet! So on and on through all the day. The time to work and time to play. Then always be on time, tick tock." 'Twas thus I heard the little clock.

**Training of Turkish Boys.**  
Little Turks are trained to be soldiers, every inch of them. A little Turk eats whatever is given him, obeys without a murmur, works like a horse at whatever task is set before him, walks till he drops down, draws water for his own food, cuts his own wood, takes care of his own horse and sleeps on the ground without even giving the smallest sign of impatience. He is even taught to do this without moving a muscle of his face to show that he does not like such hard work. What about the little boys in civilized countries who pout because they have to go on errands and who refuse to eat porridge for breakfast?—Kansas City Times.



**YOU'RE THE MAN  
WE'RE AFTER**

FOR AN AGENCY OR INSURANCE CONTRACT WRITE  
**F. H. HAZELTON & CO.**  
MANAGERS FOR MAINE, EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY  
93 EXCHANGE ST. PORTLAND, ME.



## RUMFORD FALLS.

Miss Lillian Sawyer of Auburn and Mr. Mellen E. Hersey of Rumford Falls were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents in Auburn, last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Albert Virgin, about whose home Virginia was built up, passed away last Saturday morning after a long illness, aged 72 years. The funeral was held at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon at the Universalist church, Rev. Stanford Mitchell officiating.

Mr. Arthur Laundry returned on Friday from a visit in Berlin, N. H., with his mother.

Mrs. Joseph Rovinsky and Miss Gertrude Rovinsky have returned from a visit in Lewiston and Brunswick.

Payson Smith, superintendent of schools in Rumford and Mexico, will deliver the memorial address in Greene this year.

A four pound salmon was recently captured at Howard pond by Mr. Wallace Stevens of Mexico.

Miss Minnie Woodward, who has spent the week in Jay, has returned home.

Elisha Pratt, cashier of the Trust Company went into Portland on Wednesday.

E. L. Lovejoy, superintendent of the P. & R. F., left Wednesday for Portland and Boston.

Supt. H. A. Hooper of the International Paper Co. at Berlin, was in Rumford Falls, recently.

Mr. Henry Meyers has returned from Lewiston where he was treated for appendicitis, and is recovering rapidly.

On Tuesday morning of last week Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson of Mexico left Rumford Falls to return to their former home in England. Mr. Wilson, who has been employed in the finish room in the Oxford mill, came here from Holyoke about 18 months ago. They will sail the latter part of the week from New York.

## "A Summer Fairland."

To those who are planning a summer outing and seeking "green fields and pastures new," some place where they may cast care aside and commune with primitive nature, where, though the sun shines ever brightly, cooling breezes always blow and great heat is unknown, it is safely promised that among the rocks and lakes of the Muskoka district, about 100 miles north of Toronto, situated in the "Highlands of Ontario," (1000 feet above sea level), they will find enchantment.

Handsome, illustrated, descriptive publications will be sent free to any address on application to J. Quinlan, D. P. A., G. T. Ry., Montreal.

## WHAT BRANDING MEANS.

How the Horse Feels During the Branding Process.

Now, most steers and all horses object to the branding process, says Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine." Even the spiritless little Indian ponies, accustomed to many ingenious kinds of abuse, rebel at this. A meek eyed mule, on whom humility rests as an all covering robe, must be properly roped before submitting.

In branding they first get a rope over your neck and shut off your wind. Then they trip your feet by roping your fore legs while you are on the jump. This brings you down hard and with much abruptness. A cowboy sits on your head while others pin you to the ground from various vantage points. Next some one holds a red hot iron on your rump until it has sunk deep into your skin. That is branding. The burn of a branding iron is supposed to heal almost immediately. Cowboys will tell you that a horse is always more frightened than hurt during the operation and that the day after he feels none the worse. All this you need not credit. A burn is a burn, whether made purposely with a branding iron or by accident in any other way. The scorched flesh puckers and smart. It hurts every time a leg is moved. It seems as if a thousand needles were playing a tattoo on the exposed surface.

Neither is this the worst of the business. To a high strung animal the roping, throwing and burning are a tremendous nervous shock. For days after branding a horse will jump and start, quivering with expectant agony, at the slightest cause.

## BERLIN, N. H.

A horse belonging to J. M. Monahan was in front of the confectionery store of Cummings & Stuart Friday forenoon when he came in contact with a live wire. The shock threw the animal down but was not sufficient to cause death: he was so badly frightened that he broke away from those who were endeavoring to hold him and was injured in the runaway.

Saturday while the crew of workmen were engaged in excavating for the new plant at the Cascades, one of the Italian laborers struck an explosive of some sort. The explosion which followed injured him and two companions who were near by.

Miss Meda Coffin was in Portland last week on business.

Miss Winnie McLaughlin spent Sunday at her home in Lancaster.

Arthur Laundry of Rumford Falls was in the city the first of last week.

Work is progressing rapidly at the Park in fencing the grounds and leveling off the baseball field.

Dr. L. B. Marcou goes abroad this week for a three months' study of surgery in Vienna, Austria.

Seneca Merrill and wife were the guests of Mrs. Sutton, Monadnock house, Colebrook, recently.

G. F. Whitcomb recently purchased an automobile from Massachusetts parties.

Mr. George W. Welch who was recently drowned at Embden pond was formerly a resident of Berlin and many friends made during his residence here read with deep regret of this fatal accident.

The picnic season is already well underway at Cascade Park.

## Danger of Colds and Grip.

The greatest danger from colds and grip is their resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for these diseases we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that it is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. It will cure a cold or an attack of the grip in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

## Origin of "Canard."

Here is a newspaper derivation of the word "canard." A canard means, in French, a duck; in English it has come to mean a hoax or fabricated newspaper story. Its origin is amusing. Many years ago a French journalist contributed to the French press an experiment of which he declared himself to have been the author. Twenty ducks were placed together, and one of them, having been cut up into very small pieces, was glutiously gobbled up by the other nineteen. Another bird was then sacrificed for the remainder and so on until one duck was left, which thus contained in its inside the other nineteen! This the journalist ate. The story caught on and was copied into all the newspapers of Europe. And thus the "canard" became immortalized.

## The Eyes of the Musk Ox.

The skull of the bull musk ox is remarkable for the development of the eye orbits, which project sufficiently beyond the plane of the frontal bones to compensate for the interruption the horns would otherwise make in the range of vision. The musk ox, however, does not seem to rely greatly on keenness of sight, far less on acuteness of hearing, for the ears are of small dimensions and are completely covered by the heavy growth of fur about them. The organs of scent are evidently more highly developed, and they exact of the hunter his greatest cunning.

**Safe From Poisonous Serpents.**  
A physician, who spent some time in the countries bordering on the gulf of Mexico, found a curious body of men among the natives called curadores de calabra, or the safe from vipers. Having been inoculated with the poison of the serpents they were proof against their venomous bites. The inoculation was made with the venom tooth of a viper and the bulb of a native plant called mang del sapo (toad's hand). The preventive inoculation has been an old custom among the natives of that region.

## THE CRY FOR SLEEP.

Slumber Is of Greater Importance to Life Than Is Food.

In "Witchery of Sleep" is printed this: The cry for sleep is ever greater than the cry for bread. Existence depends on both, but we eat to sleep, while we sleep to live. Sleep is of far greater importance than food for the preservation of life. Sleep is the chief thing in physics. It has neither substitute nor rival. Take away sleep—hope even is gone; nothing is left. Most of the mischievous stories told about the ability of great men to do without sleep are untrue, and the foolish man who reads that Napoleon slept only three or four hours at night and cuts down his own hours of sleep might better open a vein and lose a quart of blood than lose the sleep which is life itself. It is undoubtedly true that Napoleon, an inconceivably foolish, reckless man in matters affecting his physical welfare, did deprive himself of sleep in his early years, but he paid for it dearly. In his last battles his power of resistance was so slight that he actually went to sleep during the fighting. Chronic drowsiness weakened his brain, weakened his force of character. The foundation of his downfall was laid in Russia, when lack of sleep and unwise living generally had taken away his mental elasticity, deprived him of all power to form and carry out resolutions and resulted in his final ruin.

## Four Ways to Health.

Hygienic living demands imperatively the absolute purity of the four following necessities: Air, water, food and thoughts. Granted these, you have the constituents out of which nature formulates such a perfect creature that the inward purity seems to lend a radiance to the personality. It is not simply a few breaths of fresh air a half dozen times a day that a woman needs, but a continuous supply, and just as the greater part of women are half starved for fresh air so they are also stunted, oftener from ignorance than necessity, in the quantity of water the body requires to keep it clean and healthy. Pleasure of a pure, elevating nature has come to be recognized as having a distinctly therapeutic office, and hence to be one of those factors which merit the same consideration and attention as other necessities in a well ordered life.

## A Dream and a Reality.

An Irishman and a Scotchman once went traveling through a western prairie. It happened that one afternoon they shot a single quail, which would do for the breakfast of one of them on the following morning. Knowing that the bird was not enough for two, they agreed to have it eaten by the one who should have the best dream during the night.

When they woke early in the morning, the Irishman said to the Scotchman, "An' phwat did you dream, Sandy?"

"Well," answered the Scot, "I dreamed that I saw a beautiful basket descend from heaven, and then I got into it and was borne up to paradise."

"An' I dreamed," said the Irishman, "that I saw you goin' up an' thought you wouldn't come back, an' so I ate the quail."

## Heaven a Home of Wealth.

Yas, they's life an' happiness a-plenty in cheerful labor in the open fields an' a mighty slim chance for the doctor. Why, they's even wealth in it if it's lived right; not riches, maybe, but wealth. Why, the way I read Scripture, it seems to me we're given to understand that heaven is a home of wealth. "Many mansions" sounds that a-way, I'm shore, an' golden streets shows that they won't anything be considered too good for use. An' sometimes I've thought that maybe it meant to give us to understand that simple riches, like gold, was to be trod underfoot. An' all the Revelational jewels, why, they seem to be set either in the walls or doors or somewhere, not let loose in piles, to be swapped or squabbled over. No riches to possess, but the wealth to enjoy.—Ruth McEnery Stuart in Century.

## The Mouths of Leaves.

The botanist, the real investigator who has got down to making real explorations for himself, will talk to you about the thousands of minute stomates on the surface of a leaf. These invisible stomates are really the mouths through which the leaves take in carbonic acid. They are most abundant on the upper surface of leaves. Each is an oval opening guarded by a pair of lips which open and close according to requirements. They vary from less than 1,000 to more than 20,000 to the square inch of leaf surface.

## A Graceful Compliment.

Some famous compliments have been paid to members of the sterner sex, and one of the most gracefully turned was that uttered by Boileau, who, when the virtuous De Mesmes, president of the parliament of Paris, was elected an academician, congratulated him in these terms: "I have come to you, sir, in order that you may congratulate me on having you for one of my fellow academicians."

## A Finished Orator.

Tourist—Larkin, who came out here two years ago—he blossomed into quite a public speaker, didn't he?

Bowler Jim—Yep, I s'pose he's what you'd call a finished orator. Made a speech denouncin' the boys for lynchin' a greaser boss thief, and they finished him.—Kansas City Journal.

## None Better.

"My uncle died yesterday, sir, and I want you to officiate. Can you say something nice about him?"

"But I didn't know him."

"Good! You're just the man."—Life.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

Jack, who is five years old, came home one day last week crying that another boy had hit him. "Why didn't you hit him back?" he was asked. "I did," he answered, "I hit him back first."

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on every box, 25c.

"Would you call stealing a kiss larceny?" queried the inexperienced young man. "I suppose so," replied the married man, who was hustling from day-light to dusk to support his family. "What is the penalty?" "Why, I stole a kiss one time and was sentenced to hard labor for life."

Scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas and other distressing eruptive diseases yield quickly and permanently to the cleansing, purifying power of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Rafferty—"Do yez mind how Flanagan used to walk in his sleep?" Lafferty—"Yis." Rafferty—"Shure an' it comes in handy for him now." Lafferty—"How so?" Rafferty—"He's been made a policeman."

## To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

"My boy says his ambition is to grow up to be a man just like his father." I wouldn't let that worry me. When I was your boy's age I had a burning desire to be a pirate.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder it cures Corns, Bunions, Painful, Smelling, Hot Swollen Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.

"It's a queer thing observed the young woman after listening to an afternoon concert, 'that almost all musicians are foreigners. In this list of the players in the orchestra there is only one American name.' 'What is that?' asked the young man. 'Finnegan,' said she.

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.

Judge—"Why did you hit your wife in the face with a rotten apple when she asked you where you had been till 2 a. m.?" Prisoner—"I wanted to see if a soft answer would actually turn away wrath."

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

Housekeeper—"Now, you just get out!" Tramp—"You shouldn't judge of me by my disheveled appearance, mum. I came to town in a sleeping car and neglected to fee the porter, mum."

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwall, Valley Street, Saugerties, N. Y.

In a western town recently while David Warfield was playing "The Auctioneer," the performance was witnessed by a number of girls from a local seminary. They were much pleased with the actor's work, so much so, in fact, that each of them wrote her name on a program, the originator of the scheme adding the line: "Can we see you apart?" The message was duly delivered by one of the ushers and reached the star just as he was making up for the second act. Taking a red pencil, one of his "props," he wrote the following reply: "Thanks, awfully, but I don't come apart. Am all in one piece."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

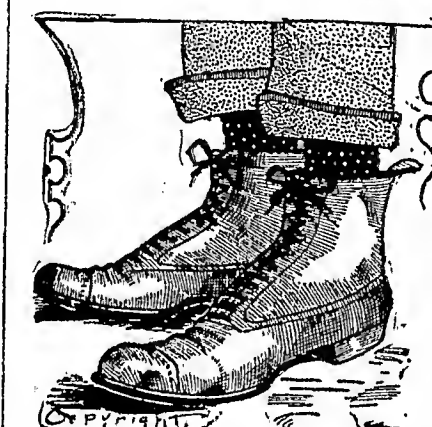
Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## DO YOUR FEET FIT YOUR SHOES?



If not, why not? It is possible to have them identical in form. We sell

## SHOES

of all sizes and such a variety of shapes that all feet can find their counterpart in stylish, comfortable footwear.

All the shoes now shown are of the latest make and correct for this season's wear. Call and see them.

Yours truly,

## ...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.  
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

## HONEST GOODS DEALING PRICES

Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

## Flour, Grain, Groceries.

## IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

## Wood Ashes FOR SALE

In any quantity desired. Car load lots a specialty. For prices and particulars, address

## SIMON STAHL,

Also Dealer in Coal and Wood. BERLIN, N. H.

## Flour, Grain, and Feed

## Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

## Woodbury &amp; Purington.

HAND  
WHERE YOU  
FIND

Health and Favorite Remedy they travel together where you find it. The countless by the Doctor have been cured of the Kidneys, Bladder, Dyspepsia, and is a splendid proof. Put some urine in a glass and let it stand 24 hours; if it is pale, it is a sign of kidney trouble; if it is dark, it is a sign of liver trouble; if it is yellow, it is a sign of gall bladder trouble; if it is white, it is a sign of bladder trouble; if it is red, it is a sign of blood trouble; if it is black, it is a sign of death. Dr. David K. Kenney's Remedy is a cure for all these troubles. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy. It is a cure for all kidney troubles, bladder troubles, and blood troubles. It is a cure for all the troubles of the urinary system. It is a cure for all the troubles of the blood. It is a cure for all the troubles of the body. It is a cure for all the troubles of the mind. It is a cure for all the troubles of the soul. It is a cure for all the troubles of the universe. It is a cure for all the troubles of the world. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human race. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human condition. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human existence. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human life. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human death. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human resurrection. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human redemption. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human salvation. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human glory. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human happiness. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human peace. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human love. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human hope. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human faith. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human charity. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human wisdom. It is a cure for all the troubles of the human knowledge. 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**HAND IN HAND.**

WHERE YOU FIND ONE, YOU'LL FIND THE OTHER.

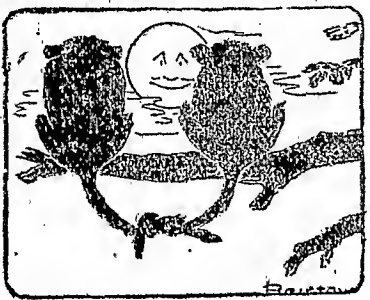
Health and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy are boon companions; they travel together hand in hand, and where you find one you'll find the other. The countless testimonials received by the Doctor from sufferers who have been cured of the numerous diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Female Weaknesses, is splendid proof of this fact.

Put some urine in a small glass and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment; if it is pale or discolored, cloudy orropy; your kidneys and bladder are sick and there is no medicine in existence that has made such remarkable cures as Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. If you are doubtful, it will only cost you the price of a postal card TO DISPEL THAT DOUBT.

It is a matter of absolute indifference to us how many physicians or specialists have prescribed for you without bringing you relief; write your full name and address on a postal card and send it to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rount, N. Y., and you will receive absolutely free a trial bottle of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, of sufficient quantity to convince you of its rapid relieving powers, and that a continuation of its use will cure any disease of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

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**CLOTHS.****YOUNG PEOPLE.**

Nobody Else.

Two little hands so careful and brisk, Putting the tea things away; While mother is resting awhile in her chair,

For she has been busy all day, And the dear little fingers are working for love,

Although they are tender and wee. "I'll do it so nicely," she says to herself—

"There's nobody else, you see."

Two little feet just scampered upstairs, For papa will quickly be here; And his shoes must be ready and warm by the fire

That is burning so bright and so clear, Then she must climb on a chair to keep watch:

"He cannot come in without me, When mother is tired I open the door— There's nobody else you see."

\*\*\*\*\*

Two little hands around papa's dear neck

And a soft downy cheek 'gainst his own;

For out of the nest so cozy and bright, The little one's mother has flown.

She brushes the tear drops away, as she thinks:

"Now he has no one but me. I mustn't give way; that would make him so sad,

And there's nobody else, you see."

Two little tears on the pillow, unshed, Dropped from the two pretty eyes.

Two little arms stretching out in the dark,

Two little faint sobbing cries.

"Papa forgot I was always waked up

When he whispered good night to me. O, mother come back, just to kiss me in bed—

There's nobody else, you see."

Little true heart, if mother can look

Out from her home in the skies,

She will not pass to her haven of rest

While the tears dim her little one's eyes.

If God has shed sorrow around us just now,

Yet his sunshine is ever to be!

And he is the comfort for every one's pain—

There's nobody else, you see.

—Mary Hodges.

Toby Fillpot.

Grandmamma may have thought mamma too severe about the broken Japanese bowl, although she did not say so. Nor did she say anything when Elizabeth tearfully explained that the bowl had "kind of waltzed off the table" just as she passed, which made it clear that it was partly the bowl's fault. But Grandmamma did ask Elizabeth to sit beside her out on the porch and have a little talk, and it may have been without intention that the chairs she choose were close to mamma's rocker. Mamma looked very grave—a bowl gets to be such a pet!—and Elizabeth stole many glances at her before she whispered to grandmamma:

"Do you think it could possibly be mended?"

"No, dear."

"Bridget says there are some quite wonderful 'stickems.' If we only knew what they are!"

"Quite wonderful 'stickems'!" grandmamma repeated thoughtfully.

"I have heard of some, though none more wonderful than one tried once upon a time by two little girls I knew."

"Oh, tell me about it!" pleaded Elizabeth. "A story is the very nicest kind of a 'little talk.'"

Grandmamma knit once around Ted's long golf stocking. Then she began:

"A good many years ago a little girl we will call Dimples—the name fitted very well, though it was not hers—was left to keep house for the day. Dimples was told what she might and might not do—"

"If you please," interrupted Elizabeth, "were the 'mights' many?"

"Yes. So were the 'might nots,'"

admitted grandmamma. "And the biggest of all was, 'Don't touch Toby Fillpot.'"

"Toby Fillpot? Who was he?"

"Grandma? I never heard you speak of him."

"Toby Fillpot has been gone many years," replied grandmamma, looking over her spectacles at mamma with a queer little smile, "and he went the way of—many things 'n those days, for 'he' was a cream-jug; and china, yes, and even common kitchen ware 'waltzed' as long ago as that."

"You mean that someone broke Toby? Who?"

"Dimples."

Elizabeth smiled, not at the mishap to the cream-jug with a man's name; but it was nice to know that little girls of long ago

**Men of Oak**

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

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broke things, too. She had been led, although she did not know how, to believe that they were quite unlike little girls of her age, and it was pleasant to think that one, at least, was not quite perfect.

"But Dimples was not to touch Toby!" Elizabeth suddenly said. "Did she disobey?"

"Yes. Though I am quite sure she would not have touched him if Jessie had not come to spend the afternoon. Jessie had never seen Toby,—he had just been handed down to Dimples' mother from her great-aunt's collection,—so it was only natural to point out the treasure on the next to the top shelf in the corner cupboard in the

dining-room. 'Look Jess! He is right side of the blue grandmother's bowl!' said Dimples, proudly. Jessie looked, and saw a queer, squat figure of a man in luster ware; jolly round face, topped by an astonishingly wide-awake—for china—Continent hat; very jolly round body in old-time clothes, buttoned waistcoat and all. Then, because it was hard to see through little panes of glass, Dimples opened the cupboard door wide. Then she drew a chair close and climbed up in it. Not to take Toby down! Oh, no! But just to let Jessie see how well his coat fitted, in spite of a handle that came right from under his hair and crooked handsomely till it was joined to the small of his back. And then—

"Toby jumped!" cried Elizabeth. "I just know he jumped! They often do that, grandmamma. They have nearly as many naughty ways as live things, dishes have."

"I hardly think Toby jumped," said grandmamma, with a smile at this absurd fancy, "but the very first thing the girls knew, he lay on the floor—in pieces. Jessie, I was told, stopped crying first."

"Oh, I've just thought!" she cried. "Aunt Mary Shores mends dishes by boiling them, and we'll mend poor Toby, and your mamma will be ever so pleased."

"So they went into the kitchen and built a wood fire. Then they filled a kettle with water and set it on the stove. So far so good. But Jessie didn't know that her Aunt Mary Shores first mended broken dishes with a home-made cement, which needed boiling to make it fast, and that nobody but Aunt Mary knew the secret of that cement. They simply picked up Toby and dropped him in the kettle just as he came, first a diamond, then an oval, then a piece of no known shape, Jessie solemnly assuring Dimples that he would boil together and come out all ready to use on the table, only, she said, they must be sure to get every single tiny piece, or he would leak. So they carefully swept the corner where he had fallen, and as the pieces they found were very small, they emptied the dust-pau into the kettle. Then they filled up the stove with wood and sat down to wait."

"I guess they waited!" remarked, Elizabeth with a giggle.

"Although they had many glimpses of glancing, dancing bits of china, there was not the least sign of a figure forming, she and Dimples declared almost crying from disappointment."

"Five o'clock came, and Jessie had to go home, but she was still firm in her belief in Aunt Mary

Shore's way of mending china. 'It is boiling beautifully,' she said the very last thing. 'All you've got to do now, Dimples, is to keep up the fire.'

"Dimples kept up the fire, although her eyes would fill with tears—real ones, not of steam—as she looked in vain for fat little Toby to boil up from the bottom of the kettle. Finally she sat down on the floor beside the stove and cried, and there her mamma found her."

"Why, Dimples, what is the matter?" her mother said.

"Dimples scrambled up—the crinnest child you ever saw—and threw herself into her mamma's arms, and when she could speak for sobbing, told the whole story."

"Did her mamma laugh?" said Elizabeth. "I don't see how she could help it—they were such little geese!"

"No, she did not laugh," replied grandmamma, "though she wanted to."

"Perhaps she scolded?" ventured Elizabeth, with a sigh.

"Only a very little bit," said grandmamma, "because, although it was absurd, it was tragic, too, to Dimples, and her mamma let her off with a few remarks."

"I suppose it was a lesson to Dimples," said Elizabeth with another sigh. "And I suppose she never broke another thing as long as she lived!"

"Dozens!" returned grandmamma, briskly. "And the dishes Dimples didn't break, she nicked in a great variety of designs."

"Mother!" It was mamma's voice, and as she got up and went into the house she was smiling, just as if Elizabeth had not broken her pet bowl half an hour before.

"I didn't suppose there was anybody else in the world who broke 'dozens' of dishes," said Elizabeth, "but that Dimples was not much better than I!"

"Very little," answered grandmamma, with a smile. But she never told that Dimples was Elizabeth's own mother.—Youth's Companion.

**SEVERE ATTACK OF GRIP.**

Cured by One Bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"When I had an attack of the grip last winter (the second one) I actually cured myself with one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Frank W. Perry, Editor of the Enterprise, Snortsville, N. Y. "This is the honest truth. I at times kept from coughing myself to pieces by taking a teaspoonful of this remedy, and when the coughing spell would come on at night I would take a dose and it seemed that in the briefest interval the cough would pass off and I would go to sleep perfectly free from cough and its accompanying pains. To say that the remedy acted as a most agreeable surprise is putting it very mildly. I had no idea that it would or could knock out the grip, simply because I had never tried it for such a purpose, but it did, and it seemed with the second attack of coughing the remedy caused it to not only be of less duration, but the pains were far less severe, and I had not used the contents of one bottle before Mr. Grip had bid me adieu."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; J. L. Tebbets, Jocke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

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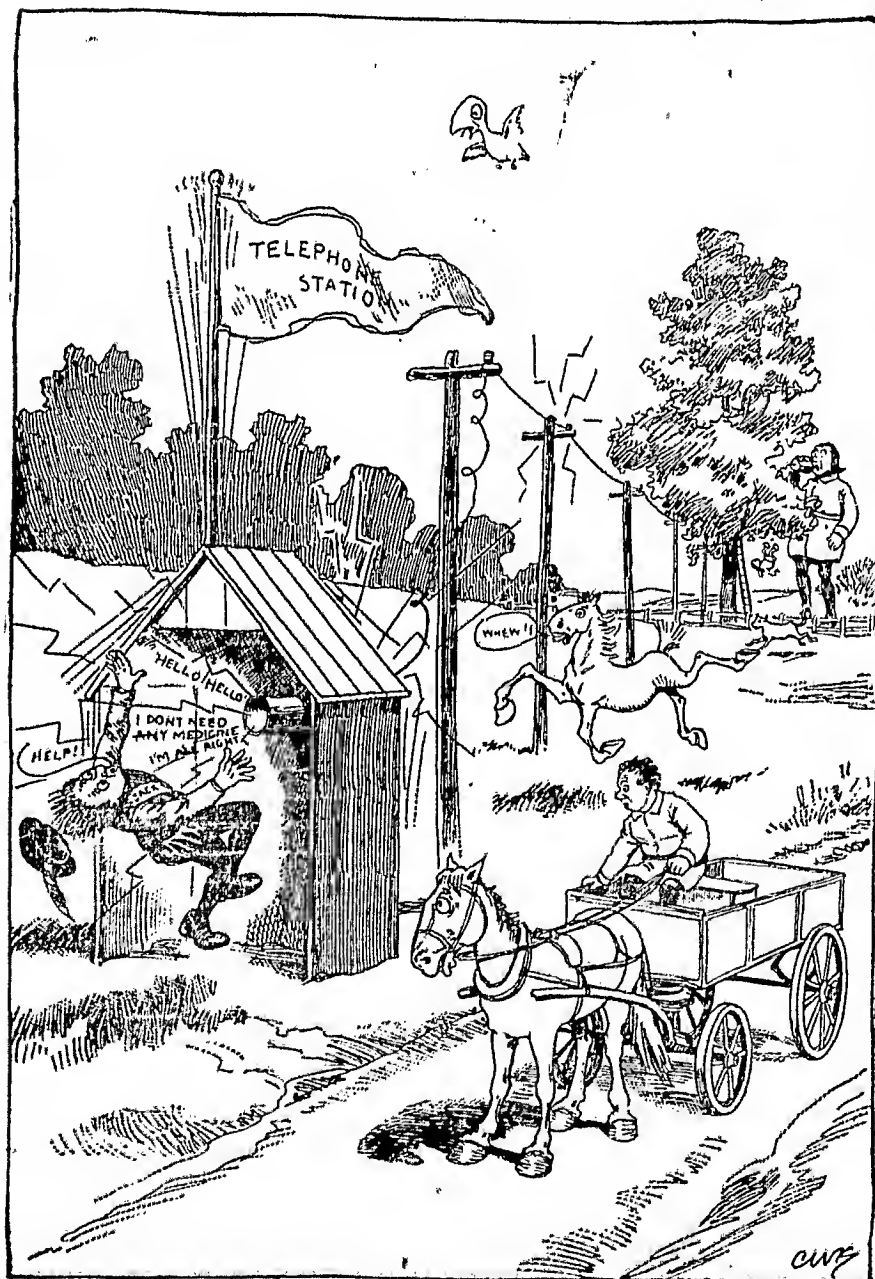
## THE BOY GIANT'S TELEPHONE

Copyright, 1903, by Caroline Wetherell



The giant a telephone made.  
He stretched it o'er hilltop and glade.  
When Grim had gone out,  
Jack o'er it would shout  
To say he had long enough stayed.

Now, Grim often longer would play.  
In order to lengthen his stay  
He placed a small friend  
At the telephone end  
And coached him in what he should say.



"His voice sounds exceedingly small,"  
Said Jack in his telephone stall.  
"Ah Grim must be hoarse;"  
A dose needs, of course,  
To bring back his usual bawl."

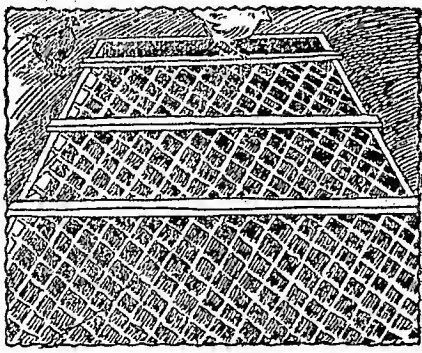
The friend gave this message to Grim,  
Who rushed to the phone with a vim.  
His wild shout to Jack,  
Like a big thunder crack,  
Left Jack in quite serious trim.

## FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

## AN INGENUOUS SCHEME.

To Keep Hens' Minds Off Your Garden and Give Green Food.

The suburbanite and small poultry grower and anybody who attempts to combine poultry raising with kitchen or flower gardening in small space may find something valuable in the notion of an Ohio Farmer writer. He grew alfalfa as green food for his hens and was surprised to find what a large quantity they would eat. It was cut and fed to them in slatted boxes. Then it occurred to him that he might grow the alfalfa where the hens could get it themselves without his having the trouble of cutting it for them. So he



ALFALFA BEDS IN THE POULTRY YARD.  
[Covered with wire netting.]

tried it in the poultry yard in beds covered with wire netting. He selected a rich, mellow place in the yard, spaded it, then raked it down very fine, sowed the alfalfa seed on the bed thus made and matted it in. Next a box was made around it of some old boards. Cross-pieces were nailed across the top four feet apart and the box covered with wire netting. The one shown is 4 by 12 feet and about 18 inches high. The alfalfa was sown in May. It made considerable growth the first season and lived through the winter. The next year it grew the last of May so the hens began to eat it through the netting, and all summer there was hardly any time in the day but some hens were on the bed picking the alfalfa through the wire.

Although this scheme promises well, there are some things that must be observed or the alfalfa will not get well established in the bed. It must be clipped several times the first year close to the ground to keep down the weeds. If this is not done, the alfalfa will not live well, as it will not survive without occasional close cutting. This must be done every year. The hens will only eat the top of the plant, as they can reach it through the netting, and this will not do, for it must occasionally be cut down close, that a new growth may start.

Alfalfa is said to be more valuable for poultry on account of its large protein content than any other of the clovers. It is claimed that it makes an exceptionally rich colored yolk in the eggs.

## THE AMERICAN FARMER.

The All Round Man of the Century.  
Master of a Whole Trade.

The American farmer seems to be a very interesting figure to the public just now, judging by the amount of attention that popular writers and the press generally are giving him.

The farmers, says P. Sherman in the National Magazine, are the conservative class. The farmer is almost the only man left among us who is master of a whole trade. Our shoemakers, our shoemakers, our clothing makers, all our friends employed in gainful labor, have become, most of them, half tradesmen—mere cogs in wheels. Their work demands a constantly diminishing quantity of creative ability, of individuality. Working with machines and like machines, they inevitably lose much of the independence that sustained their fathers, who were the all around masters of useful trades. Their environment induces more and more a blind dependence on their more or less remote and impersonal employers. The city toiler does the thing his employer orders in the way his employer orders it. His employer takes all the risks of marketing their joint product, interposes between the workman and the outer world, does his thinking and planning for him.

The farmer is still a full tradesman—an individual. He must pit his knowledge, his energy and his thrift against the elements. He reads less than the city man, but he thinks more. On the other hand, it should be noted that nearly all social movements of a progressive nature originate in the cities. But all these must gain the often reluctant approval of the farmers and the village folk before they can be made of any effect. The city proposes and the country disposes. It is well to give the conservative the deciding word. He makes haste slowly, but he has fewer blunders to correct.

## Early Cauliflower.

Cauliflower plants grown under glass are set in the open ground just as soon as the soil conditions are favorable. The soil should be very rich, rather moist, but well drained and kept under thorough tillage. When plants begin to form heads, tie the outer leaves over the heart to shade it. Cauliflowers cannot stand our full summer heat and sunshine.

## Onion Growing in Brief.

Sow onion seed thinly in drills twelve inches apart and thin to four inches in the drills; if cared for, nice sized bulbs will be the result. Sow thickly for sets. They don't need thinning. Plant out sets if not already done.

## WANT COLUMN.

## Carriages.

Billings & Tyler have a good assortment of Open and Top Buggies, Concord Wagons and Surrys. Please call and examine and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BILLINGS & TYLER,  
29 Bethel, Me.

## For Sale.

At South Bethel, House and stable and large Garden. House is pretty good repair; pleasant location. Apply to A. B. Tyler or C. Park, Bethel, Maine. 49

## Wanted Immediately.

A woman to cook, wash, and iron. No other work. Small family, no children. Good wages; permanent situation. Must be fairly competent. Address, ALBERT DAGGETT, Rumford Falls, Me. 48w3

## Wanted.

Man with good habits with wife, and one child not objectionable, to work on farm. Steady employment to right parties. Pleasant up stairs rent in farm house. Apply to 6w46 J. Dresser, Herlin, N. H.

## Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water; excellent set of farm buildings including large henhouse, new; cellar under house, ell and barn; excellent land to cultivate and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of or address E. C. Bowler, Bethel, Maine. 45

## MEN WANTED

over all New England to work locally and traveling, selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly, experience not necessary, exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me.  
99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

## For Sale.

One blacksmith, wood, paint and trim shop combined. Situated at the foot of Mill hill in Bethel. Good location with saw mill directly across the street. This shop has always been a valuable and profitable piece of property and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to F. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Maine. 42

## For Sale.—Furnished House.

The Meyer house, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, and fronting upon Bethel Common, in Bethel village, formerly known as the Skillings house. This house has recently been put in good repair and elegantly furnished. For terms apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Maine. 27

## Farm for Sale.

Farm of 120 acres situated in Hanover and well divided as to tillage, pasture and wood land. Two-story house, of ten rooms, large ell and good barn with cellar under same. Good running water in house and barn. For particulars inquire of M. J. Swain on premises. 39

## Woodbury Homestead.

FOR SALE. The Woodbury Homestead on South Main Street, a large two story frame house with two story ell and stable attached. The house is heated by a furnace, and is supplied with water and drainage. Apply at once to MR. J. U. PURINGTON, Bethel, Maine. 36

## TREE AGENTS

## WANTED AT ONCE.

Both local and travelling. We have room for all who apply, experience not necessary. Our terms are liberal and will interest you. Write to-day for full particulars.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me.  
99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

## PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1903, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

WILLIAM F. HEMMINGWAY, late of Upton, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Hollis J. Abbott, administrator.

EMMA CURTIS, late of Bethel, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Edwin C. Townsend, executor.

MARY F. McPHER, late of Albany, deceased; first account presented for allowance, also petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Mary C. Park, administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

## American "Shiners" in Porto Rico.

The first American troops that landed on the island of Porto Rico were accompanied by a colored bootblack, a boy about twelve years of age, who drove a thriving business shining the shoes of the officers. In less than two months after his arrival he got some very lively competition from the native youngsters, who, watching his movements, straightway provided themselves with boxes, brushes and blacking and learned the word "shine." Today every city and town of Porto Rico is full of little bootblacks. Thus is "American civilization" spreading.

## Easily Started.

Aunt—I hear there was a terrible panic and stampede at your school today. What was the cause? Did some one cry fire?

Little Boy—I didn't hear just what it was, but it doesn't take much to start a panic when the weather is pleasant and the lessons is hard.—Good News.

## A Life Saving Order.

Many years ago the American warship Delaware came near foundering off the coast of Sardinia while luffing through a heavy squall during a morning watch. The "unauthorized letting go of the fore sheet" alone saved the ship from going down with 1,100 souls on board. The first lieutenant, afterward Commodore Thomas W. Wyman, with difficult climbing succeeded in reaching the quarter deck, where, snatching the trumpet from the officer in charge, his first order, given in a voice heard distinctly fore and aft, was "Keep clear of the paint work!" This command to hundreds of human beings packed in the lee scuppers like sardines in a box instantly restored them to order and prevented a panic, they naturally feeling that if at such a time, with a line of battle ship on her beam ends, clean paint work was of paramount importance their condition could not be a serious one.

## A Disgrace to His Race.

"Will I go round an' shake hands with th' prizefighter?" he repeated. "Niver! He's an Irishman an' a disgrace to his native land; no liss."

"How is that?"  
"He won't fight ixcept f'r money."—Chicago Post.

## Land Poor.

Hassit—It's strange you're so hard up, old man. I thought you owned half of Swamphurst and had lots to sell.  
Haddit—I have, but what I want is lots to eat.—Town and Country.

What a man sees only in his best moments as truth is truth in all moments.—Cook.

## BLUE STORES.



Two things we are sure of—Spring is here and Summer is coming, but we aren't sure of much hot weather. Warm enough for instance when a Top Coat or Rain Coat would be a useful garment for any and all of us to own.

THE TOP COAT is a neat, dressy garment, handy to have, and so many times just what you want. Will last for years. Lots of patterns to select from. Prices from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

But for most men if they feel like they can have but one of the two coats,

THE RAIN COAT is the coat to buy, for in it you get a rain coat and top coat combined—water tight—keep you dry. Dressy, genteel; stylish in appearance. Can be worn any season of the year. Prices from \$9.00 to \$15.00.

F. H. NOYES CO.,

Norway.—South Paris.

## SEED OATS

Why sow oats mixed with foul seed when you can buy Re-cleaned Oats at the mill of

C. BISBEE,  
Main Street, Bethel, Me.

## Before Purchasing

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE OUR LINE OF

## SHIRT WAISTS

Prices from 50 cents to \$2.25

## Just Received

A NEW LOT OF

## SUMMER WRAPPERS.

G. P. BEAN,

HONEST CORNER

Junction of Church and Main Streets, Bethel, Maine.

## Men's Trousers



In all the new dressy patterns. Lots and lots of new styles for your choosing. Dress Trousers in Worsted, black and fancy patterns, \$3.00 to \$5.00. One lot light colored Dress Trousers, regular \$4.00 quality, for \$2.50. Full lines of the "Johnson Pants," \$3.00 and \$3.50. Our Special lot of "Johnson Pants," \$3.00 quality, for \$2.50.

H. B. FOSTER,  
NORWAY, ME.

## IT SHARPENS THE APPETITE

When you sit down to your noonday meal, when the table is spread with attractive dishes and silver. There is no one that can afford to be without them, when you can buy a 112-piece decorated gift band Dinner Set for \$12.00, its actual value is \$15.00. Roger Brothers' 1840 warranted triple plated Silverware; Tea Spoons, \$2.25 per dozen; Dessert Spoons, \$4.25; Table Spoons, \$4.85; Medium Knives, \$3.75; Medium Forks, \$4.85. Dessert Forks, 4.25.

Remember this is just as we say it is; none of those great discount sales, but genuine goods that we can guarantee. Your money back if the goods do not suit. We give the old reliable Trading Stamps with all cash purchases.

## Oren Hooper's Sons.

IMPORTERS OF CHINA AND GLASS.

HIGH GRADE COOKING AND HEATING APPARATUS

(Established 1862.)

PORTLAND, MAINE.